

# GERMANS MAKING DEADLY DRIVE FOR CHANNEL PORTS

One of Greatest Battles of War Waging Furiously Along Yser With Success Favoring Teutons Who Claim Series of Successes in Fierce Offensive.

## 1,000 CANADIANS ARE AMONG LARGE NUMBER OF ALLIES TAKEN PRISONERS

German Offensive, Which Comes as Big Shock to Public, Developing Along Great Part of Western Front—Von Hindenburg Said to Head Western Offensive—German Forces Withdrawing West of Warsaw—General Assault On Dardenelles Launched Early Today—Italy and Austria Still at Sword's Points

By Associated Press. London, April 26.—What some military critics are inclined to call the "greatest battle of the war" is now under way on the Yser canal. Official reports are both meager and contradictory, but it is generally believed that the Germans again are making desperate efforts to break through to the French channel ports. Some such move on the part of the Germans has been anticipated by the war experts, but this movement forestalling the long predicted allied offensive, comes as a distinct shock to the general public.

It is impossible as yet to get a clear idea of the extent of the German movement, but some dispatches to London papers describe it as so important that the Germans are even credited with bringing Field Marshal Von Hindenburg, to conduct operations, and Emperor William himself is reported as proceeding to the Yser front.

In the eastern arena the Carpathians compete with the Yser for importance. The gateway to Hungary, Ilok pass, again is becoming the scene of sanguinary fighting, with neither side making any great gains. Warsaw as a German objective is dimmed by the importance of keeping the Russians out of Austria, and the Germans are reported as withdrawing from in front of the Polish capital, and assembling in front of Cracow and other points.

London, April 26.—The new German offensive in Belgium, styled by some British commentators the greatest battle of the war, is being pushed on with all the power of the army of Germany is reputed to have assembled along this front.

The official announcement from Berlin today reports impressive victories, although no admission to this effect are made at Paris or London. The German statement makes no specific claims as to further territory conquered, but describes attacks in which, it is said, large numbers of prisoners were taken, including one thousand Canadians.

The Belgian statement of yesterday that Lizerne has been recaptured is characterized as untrue.

The official Paris statement gives few details of the fighting in Belgium. It is said German attacks were checked by the British.

The German attack is developing with great force over a large part of the western front. Berlin announces the recapture of Hartmans Wellerkopf in the Vosges mountains.

Rome, April 26.—The opinion is growing in Rome that Austria and Italy are drifting inevitably toward war. A dispatch accredited to the official Prince von Beulow, German Ambassador at Rome, who has been the principle figure in the efforts to avert such a war, as say-

ing it was impossible for Austria to accept Italy's demands.

A prominent Italian who recently talked with the Italian King, is said to have received the impression that Italy would enter the war on the side of the allies. The latest reports here say the frontier has been fortified by the Austrians by the construction of concrete trenches and heavy artillery.

London, April 26.—The Admiralty and the War Office declared this afternoon that a general attack on the Dardenelles had begun.

An army, it was said, had been disembarked successfully. The official announcement says: "The disembarkation of the army, covered by the fleet began before sunrise on the Gallipoli peninsula, and, in spite of serious opposition from the enemy, was completely successful."

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## COLONEL FLIRTED WITH THE BOSSES

Confidential Letters Read in Barnes-Roosevelt Case Show Relation of Former President With Party Rulers—Defendant Still on Stand.

By Associated Press.

Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—A series of confidential letters, taken from the files kept by the late Thomas C. Platt, while he was representing the state of New York in the United States Senate, were today read to the jury trying William Barnes' suit for alleged libel against Theodore Roosevelt, in the Supreme Court here.

Some of the letters were signed by Senator Platt, while others were signed by Colonel Roosevelt.

In nearly all of them the writers discussed candidates for office in the state government, and in reply to a question by Mr. Barnes' counsel, the former president said without the slightest hesitation that he consulted freely with Senator Platt about affairs at Albany, knowing and realizing at all times that he was the boss of the Republican party in this state.

One of the letters read during the forenoon session contained postscripts which read: "All right, I'll change the whole board of tax assessors."

The letters were brought to Syracuse by the former senator's son and turned over to counsel for Mr. Barnes.

Although the colonel could not say whether he had ever made it known to the public that he was conferring with Mr. Platt over appointments, he denied, emphatically, that such conferences constituted "invisible government."

"My actions," the witness asserted, "were as visible as they could be."

Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—Theodore Roosevelt resumed the witness stand in the Supreme Court here today for further cross-examination. It was the former president's fifth day on the witness stand.

Questioned about meeting Senator Platt in the home in New York of Mrs. Vender's 14 year old daughter, Colonel Roosevelt denied emphatically that he met the "boss" there so that the conference would be held in secret.

Letters that passed between Mr. Barnes and Colonel Roosevelt, and to a hospital. It is believed he cannot live.

sons, formerly a member of congress from New York, in which politics in New York state and the aims of Governor Hughes, the opposition of Wm. Barnes to his renomination, and various other matters, were also introduced today.

Colonel Roosevelt was questioned by Wm. L. Barnum, a Syracuse lawyer. Wm. Ivins, chief counsel for Mr. Barnes, rested in his chair and made occasional suggestions.

## CHICAGO IN GALA ATTIRE

By Associated Press.

Chicago, April 26.—Chicago was elaborately decorated today for the inaugural ceremonies of Mayor-elect Wm. Hale Thompson. A parade in which 70,000 people were expected to take part, was a feature of the ceremonies.

It was planned to have a parade 12 miles long and which would require four hours to pass a reviewing stand. 6000 automobiles and 350 floats were to take part in the parade.

## TWO MURDERS AT CLEVELAND

By Associated Press.

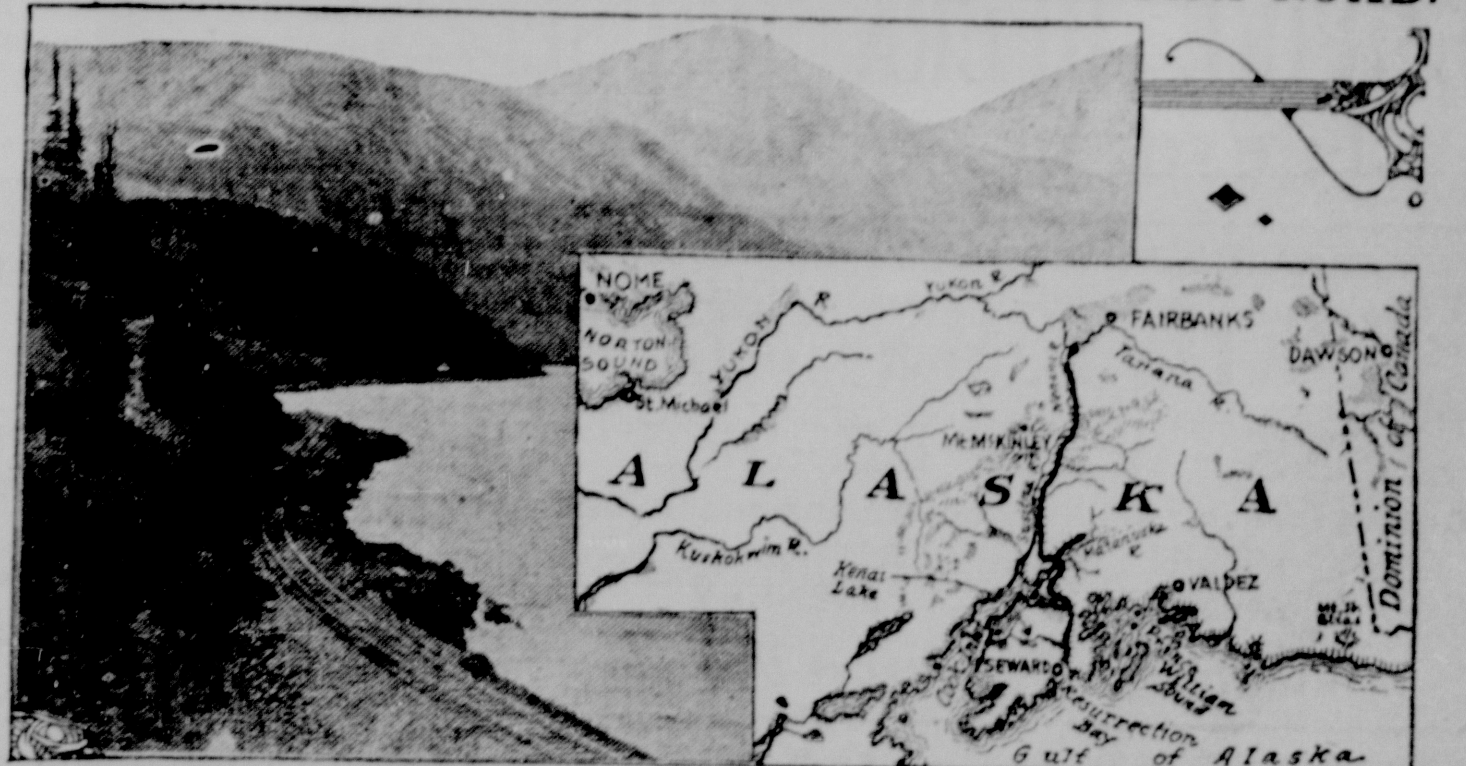
Cleveland, April 26.—Mrs. V. O. Vender, aged 38, was shot and killed in her home near here today.

Charles Van Dido, aged 32, whom officers accuse of the slaying, was in the witness stand.

Questioned about meeting Senator turn shot and fatally wounded by Platt in the home in New York of Mrs. Vender's 14 year old daughter, Sheriff Smith was told that Van Dido has been making love to Josephine, and had been ordered to stay away from the house by her parents.

Van Dido was arrested and sent to a hospital. It is believed he cannot live.

## GOVERNMENT NAMES ROUTE FOR ALASKA ROAD.



Uncle Sam's \$35,000,000 railroad will run from Seward to Fairbanks, Alaska, as shown on the map. Photograph is section of privately owned road which government will buy.



# S. S. Cockerill & Son

Groceries and Queensware

## SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Weiant's Hot House Lettuce 10c pound.  
Weiant's Hot House Cucumbers 2 for 25c  
Sweet Brier Blackberries 10c can.  
Rosedale Hawaiian Pineapple large cans 20c,  
6 cans \$1.10.  
Armour's Star Brand Breakfast Bacon 30c lb.  
Fancy late Valencia Florida Oranges 30c doz.  
Fayette County Creamery Butter 31c pound.  
California Lemons 12c dozen.

Dollar Day At Our Store Next Thursday.

## Markets

### Close of Markets Today

**LIVE STOCK MARKET.**  
Chicago, April 24.—Hogs — Receipts 7000 — Market unsettled — Light yorkers \$7.40 @ 7.72½; heavy yorkers \$7.00 @ 7.60; pigs \$5.50 @ 7.00.

Cattle — Receipts 100 — Market steady — Native steers \$6.15 @ 8.70; western steers \$5.65 @ 7.75; cows and heifers \$3.00 @ 8.50; calves \$6.00 @ 9.00.

Sheep and Lambs — Receipts 500 — Market steady — Sheep, natives, \$7.50 @ 8.55; lambs, natives \$8.40 @ 10.80.

Pittsburg, April 24. — Hogs — Receipts 1500 — Market steady — Heavy yorkers \$8.05 @ 8.10; light yorkers \$7.95 @ 8.00; pigs \$7.75 @ 7.80.

Sheep and Lambs — Receipts 300 — Market steady — Top sheep \$7.25; top lambs \$9.50.

Calves — Receipts 50 — Market steady — Top \$10.00.

### GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, April 24. — Wheat — May \$1.44½; July \$1.39½.  
Corn — May 78½; July 81½.  
Oats — May 57½; July 56½.  
Pork — July \$18.17; Sept. \$18.60.  
Lard — July \$10.42; Sept. \$10.70.

### THE LOCAL MARKET.

Corrected Daily at 3 P. M.

Wheat ..... \$1.53  
Corn ..... 72c  
Oats ..... 55c

### Prices Paid for Produce.

Chickens ..... 12c  
Hens ..... 12c  
Eggs ..... 19c  
Butter ..... 22c  
Potatoes ..... 70c  
Lard ..... 10c

### Close of Markets Yesterday

(By American Press.)

### EAST BUFFALO.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$5 25@5 50; shipping, \$7 50@8 15; butchers, \$6 00@6 25; heifers, \$5 00@5 75; cows, \$3 50@4 50; bulls, \$1 50 @ 6 75; calves, \$4 50@5 10.  
Hogs—Heavy, \$8 00@8 25; mixed, \$8 05; Yorkers, \$5 00@5 10; pigs, \$7 00@7 25; stage, \$5 00; roughs, \$6 50@6 85.  
Sheep and Lambs—Yearlings, \$5 50@6 25; wethers, \$7 50@7 75; ewes, \$3 00@3 25; mixed sheep, \$7 00@7 25; lambs, \$6 00@6 10.  
Receipts—Cattle, 300; hogs, 6,500; sheep and lambs, 3,200; calves, 1,250.

### CHICAGO.

Cattle—Native beef steers, \$6 15@6 70; western steers, \$5 00@5 50; cows and heifers, \$3 00@3 50; calves, \$6 00@6 25.  
Hogs—Light, \$7 25@7 80; mixed, \$6 25 @ 7 70; heavy, \$6 90@7 55; rough, \$6 90@7 70; pigs, \$6 55@7.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$7 50@8 55; lambs, \$8 40@9 10.  
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1 61½@1 62; Corn—No. 2 yellow, 78½@79½; Oats—No. 3 white, 57@57½.  
Receipts—Cattle, 1,000; hogs, 14,000; sheep and lambs, 1,000.

### CLEVELAND.

Cattle—Choice fat steers, \$7 50@8; butchers steers, \$6 75@7 50; heifers, \$6 30 @ 7 50; cows, \$4 75@6 50; bulls, \$6 00@7; calves, \$9 00@9 25.  
Hogs—Mediums and Yorkers, \$7 95; pigs, \$7 25@7 75; roughs, \$6 20; stage, \$5 25.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$6 50@7 50; lambs, \$8 50@9 15.  
Receipts—Cattle, 100; hogs, 1,500; sheep and lambs, 1,000; calves, 150.

### CINCINNATI.

Cattle—Steers, \$5 50@7 85; heifers, \$5 25@5 25; cows, \$3 50@6 00; calves, \$1 50@2 25.  
Hogs—Packers and butchers, \$7 80@7 90; common to choice, \$5 75@7 30.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 25@4 75; lambs, \$7 50@9 10.  
Receipts—Cattle, 500; hogs, 5,000; sheep and lambs, 500.

### PITTSBURGH.

Cattle—Top cattle, \$5 50; top calves, \$10.  
Hogs—Heavy, \$7 85@7 90; light Yorkers, \$7 50@8; heavy Yorkers, \$8 05@8 10; pigs, \$7 75@7 85.  
Receipts—Hogs, 1,500; sheep and lambs, 100; calves, 100.

## CHERRY HILL TAKES SECOND FROM CENTRAL

Cherry Hill took another game from Central, Friday afternoon in a walkaway match at Athletic park. The Centrals started out alright but dropped irretrievably behind after the first few innings. Evans, Hough and Willis composed the battery for Cherry Hill, and Harper, Myers and Wyman for Central.

Friday's was the second of the interscholastic games between Cherry Hill, Central and Sunnyside schools. Cherry beat Central in a 3 to 2 game Tuesday. Games will be played every Tuesday and Friday, after school.

## ASKS DETACHMENT OF UNPLATTED PROPERTY

Detachment from the city of some 22 acres of land and annexation to Union township is asked in an action filed in the common pleas court by May Mc. L. Howat, Saturday, the city being made defendant in the action.

Plaintiff claims the property is unplatted and it under a several year lease for farm purposes. W. B. Rodgers represents the plaintiff.

## THRESHING OUTFIT DESTROYED BY FIRE

Mr. B. E. Williams, of Pleasant view, western Jefferson township, suffered quite a loss by fire one day this week, when a machinery shed containing his threshing outfit of separator and engine together with other machinery, was destroyed.

Part of the loss is covered by insurance, and the engine can be repaired, it is believed.

## ALMOST ATTAINS CENTURY MILESTONE

Mrs. Elizabeth Blackmore has received word of the death of her sister, Mrs. Harriett Parkinson, at her home near Delphos, O., Tuesday night. She was in her ninety-seventh year.

Mr. Jesse Burnett of Selden, is a brother.

## KNEISLEY FUNERAL SERVICES TONIGHT

Short services will be held over the remains of Delmer Kneisley tonight at 8:00 o'clock, at the home of his mother, corner Forrest and Gregg streets. Burial will be made in the Good Hope cemetery, Sunday.

### NAVAL GUN VIBRATION.

Conditions on a Warship When Heavy Firing Is in Progress.  
The average civilian has a very vague idea as to the conditions inside a turret on a war vessel while heavy firing is going on.

The greatest force of the vibration from the firing of a gun is naturally just outside the muzzle, and that is outside the turret. So terrific is this vibration that if severe precautions were not taken the deck under the muzzle would be ripped to pieces, sheet iron doors would be wrenched from their hinges and skylights shattered. To guard against these effects the deck under the gun muzzle is reinforced with steel plates about an inch thick and skylights are taken off and replaced with coverings of armor plate.

Of course a very considerable roar and jar are felt inside the turret. Men who are looking for the refinement of precaution recommend that gunners wear shoes with rubber cushioned soles and heels to lessen the jar on the deck.

The air vibration, due either to firing in one's own or some other turret, has caused many cases of gun deafness. To stuff the ears with cotton wool is, of course, the commonest expedient followed by men and officers alike. There is also what is called the Cheat-ham device, consisting of a mixture of clay and wool. It is very flexible, can be molded to any ear and still allows its wearer to hear orders.

Gun deafness may come immediately as a result of a ruptured ear drum or gradually owing to an injury to the auditory nerve.—London Answers.

### STANDING TIMBER.

Rule by Which to Figure Out Its Contents in Board Feet.

The contents of trees in board feet is usually figured by Doyle's rule. This rule is to deduct four inches from the small diameter of the log for slab, squaring one quarter of the remainder and multiplying the results by the length of the log in feet. For example, to find the contents of a twelve foot log twenty-four inches in diameter (inside the bark) at the small end—24 inches minus 4 inches equal 20 inches; 20 inches by ¼ equal 5 inches; 5 by 5 by 12 equal 300 board feet.

Perhaps an easier way to get at the same result is to state the rule as follows:

From a sixteen foot log deduct four inches for slab and square the remainder. For longer or shorter logs the contents would be proportioned to the length. In the above case it would be worked out thus: 24 minus 4 equals 20, 20 by 20 equals 400, for a sixteen foot log. But a twelve foot log is twelve-sixteenths or three-quarters as long as a sixteen foot log; therefore this log contains three-quarters of 400 board feet, or 300 board feet. If the log were twenty feet long it would contain one and one-quarter times 400 feet, or 500 feet.

A common way of estimating standing timber is to estimate the length and the top and bottom diameters and apply Doyle's rule, using the average of both diameters and the whole length of the tree.—Rural New Yorker.

### BED OF THE THAMES.

It Often Yields to Dredgers Relics of the Ancient Romans.

"Yes, sir," said the skipper of a Thames dredger as he wiped his grimy hands on the legs of his trousers, "there are many worse jobs than dredging. It is interesting and exciting work, too, for one never knows what the bucket scoops are going to pick up.

"Do we make any rich 'captures'?" Occasionally we do, but of course we bring up more mud than anything else. But, personally, I believe that the bottom of the Thames is a small gold mine in disguise, but one that it is impossible to 'work.' A 'nugget' is brought up now and again, and a 'nugget' may mean a gold watch or coins.

"Some time back a bucket scoop brought to the surface a small sack, and this sack contained a number of watches, mostly minus the cases. Evidently they had been thrown into the river by thieves, who had no use for them.

"Human bones are brought to light at infrequent intervals, and so are old metal implements. Roman coins are fairly plentiful close by Billingsgate and London bridge, and some of the copper ones which have been recovered are as clean as new coins from the mint. Julius Caesar coins and weapons have been found in the upper river and some stone age implements down by Hampton court."—London Answers.

When She Begins.



Dobbs—Does your wife ever go to the club for you when you are out late?

Bobbs—No, but she goes for me when I get home.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Distinction.

"What distinction do you make between 'entertainment' and 'art'?"  
"Entertainment," replied the theater manager, "is what people want. 'Art' is what people want to make other people think they want."—Washington Star.

# PARRETT'S GROCERY

"THE YELLOW FRONT."

THE HOME OF QUALITY FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

## Double Stamps Tonight

Be Sure and Ask For Them.

## Onion Sets

Red and Yellow. To close out 5c per Quart.

Watch This Space For



Dollar Day Specials

Plenty of fancy Oranges, Bananas, Grape Fruit for evening trade.

Fancy Florida Pineapples 20c each.

Curley Lettuce 10c per pound.

Onions and Radishes 2 bunches 5c.

Beets, Turnips, Carrots, Parsley, Water Cress 5c bunch. Cucumbers 15c each.

Visit The Yellow Front Tonight.

### ANCIENT ROMAN THEATERS.

Augustus Made the Women Sit Apart in the Highest Places.

When Rome was in her glory and the theater most popular distinction between spectators long remained unknown. When distinctions were made the best seats were not assigned to the priests, for the drama had no such religious significance for the Romans as it had had for the Greeks, but were set apart for the more aristocratic portion of the community.

The orchestra was by law set apart for the senators. Later, perhaps after 67 B. C., the first fourteen rows back of the orchestra were, by the law of Roscius Otho, reserved at Rome for the knights, says Art and Archaeology. Similar arrangements obtained in Roman theaters outside of Rome, though in a provincial town like Pompeii as many as fourteen rows of seats can hardly have been necessary for the knights.

Augustus regulated the whole matter afresh. He confirmed the special privileges already granted to senators and to knights. He relegated the lowest classes to the highest seats and made the women sit apart, likewise in the uppermost places. It is possible that he was the sponsor also for the more exact regulations laid down concerning places of honor for magistrates, priests, etc.

The seats of highest honor were those on the tribunella. Here the editor and the emperor sat on the right side. On the other tribunal the vestal virgins had their places, and with them the empress.

### HEAVY ARTILLERY.

There's a Vast Difference Between a Howitzer and a Big Gun.

Not every civilian can tell offhand the difference between a gun and a howitzer. According to the Army and Navy Journal, the howitzer, in proportion to its weight, throws a shell very much heavier than that which a gun throws, but gives it much less muzzle velocity and has a correspondingly shorter range.

Take, for example, a modern gun that weighs forty tons, gives a muzzle velocity of 3,000 feet a second and has a range of anything up to fifteen miles. A howitzer of the same caliber would weigh only 6.3 tons and would give a muzzle velocity of only 1,100 feet a second.

The gun can be mounted only on board ship or in permanent fortifications, but the howitzer can be taken into the field. It has a special transporting wagon, from which it can be readily shifted to its firing carriage.

The foreign 6.3 inch howitzer is capable of being fired up to 65 degrees of elevation and at 43 degrees has a range of 10,000 yards, its maximum. The shell weighs 700 pounds and carries as a burster 114 pounds of high explosive. It is said that the shell contains no shrapnel, but that assertion is open to doubt.

### The Greatest River.

The Amazon is the world's greatest river. The Nile, Mississippi and Ganges are mighty streams, but in length probably and in breadth, depth, volume of water and reach of clear sailing the South American river leads them all.—New York American.

### He Knew.

"Do you know where the little boys go who don't put their Sunday school money in the plate?"  
"Yes'm; to the movies."—Williams Purple Cow.

# Spring Fertilizers

FOR

## Added Crop Yields and Better Quality Grain

Its use will count in dollars in your pocket. Profitable results in both yield and quality are assured by use of

# Williams & Clark's Fertilizers

which have proved their RELIABILITY IN CROP RESULTS for many years in this county

"THE CORN SPECIAL"  
Complete Goods

HIGH - GRADE PHOSPHATE AND POTASH

THE "ACORN" and many other brands for Oats, Corn and all crops

Good's In Stock at C. F. Bonham's

Both Phones

Florence S. Ustick, Sales Agent



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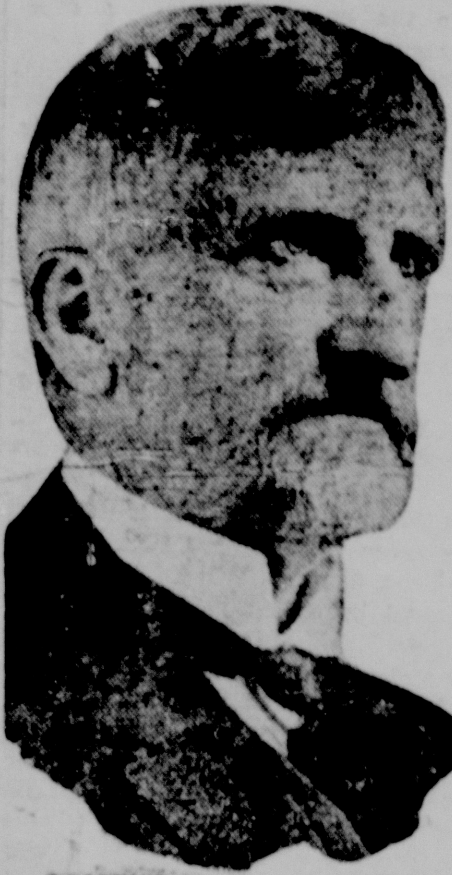


Photo by American Press Association.

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Final vote on the Andrews bill, providing for selection in each county, by popular vote at the primaries, of a license commissioner, was scheduled for tomorrow.

## COLONEL FLIRTED WITH THE BOSSES

Confidential Letters Read in Barnes-Roosevelt Case Show Relation of Former President With Party Rulers—Defendant Still on Stand.

By Associated Press.  
Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—A series of confidential letters, taken from the files kept by the late Thomas C. Platt, while he was representing the state of New York in the United States Senate, were today read to the jury trying William Barnes' suit for alleged libel against Theodore Roosevelt, in the Supreme Court here.

Some of the letters were signed by Senator Platt, while others were signed by Colonel Roosevelt.

In nearly all of them the writers discussed candidates for office in the state government, and in reply to a question by Mr. Barnes' counsel, the former president said without the slightest hesitation that he consulted freely with Senator Platt about affairs at Albany, knowing and realizing at all times that he was the boss of the Republican party in this state.

One of the letters read during the forenoon session contained postscripts which read: "All right. I'll change the whole board of tax assessors."

The letters were brought to Syracuse by the former senator's son and turned over to counsel for Mr. Barnes.

Although the colonel could not say whether he had ever made it known to the public that he was conferring with Mr. Platt over appointments, he denied, emphatically, that such conferences constituted "invisible government."

"My actions," the witness asserted, "were as visible as they could be."

Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—Theodore Roosevelt resumed the witness stand in the Supreme Court here today for further cross-examination. It was the former president's fifth day on the witness stand.

Questioned about meeting Senator turn shot and fatally wounded by Platt in the home in New York of his brother-in-law, Douglas Robin Josephine, Colonel Roosevelt denied emphatically that he met the "boss" there so that the conference would be held in secret.

Letters that passed between Mr. Barnes and Colonel Roosevelt, and to a hospital. It is believed he cannot live.

sons, formerly a member of congress from New York, in which politics in New York state and the aims of Governor Hughes, the opposition of Wm. Barnes to his renomination, and various other matters, were also introduced today.

Colonel Roosevelt was questioned by Wm. L. Barnum, a Syracuse lawyer. Wm. Ivins, chief counsel for Mr. Barnes, rested in his chair and made occasional suggestions.

## CHICAGO IN GALA ATTIRE

By Associated Press.  
Chicago, April 26.—Chicago was elaborately decorated today for the inaugural ceremonies of Mayor-elect Wm. Hale Thompson. A parade in which 70,000 people were expected to take part, was a feature of the ceremonies.

It was planned to have a parade 12 miles long and which would require four hours to pass a reviewing stand. 6000 automobiles and 350 floats were to take part in the parade.

## TWO MURDERS AT CLEVELAND

By Associated Press.  
Cleveland, April 26.—Mrs. V. O. Vender, aged 38, was shot and killed in her home near here today.

Charles Van Dido, aged 32, whom officers accuse of the slaying, was in turn shot and fatally wounded by Platt in the home in New York of his brother-in-law, Douglas Robin Josephine.

Sheriff Smith was told that Van Dido has been making love to Josephine, and had been ordered to stay away from the house by her parents. Van Dido was arrested and sent to a hospital. It is believed he cannot live.

## GOVERNMENT NAMES ROUTE FOR ALASKA ROAD.



Uncle Sam's \$35,000,000 railroad will run from Seward to Fairbanks, Alaska, as shown on the map. Photograph is section of privately owned road which government will buy.





## Dollar Day SALE FOR THURSDAY ONLY.

A SELECTION FROM OUR  
REGULAR STOCK OF

**50c Neckwear  
FOR MEN**

SPECIALY PRICED AT

**3 for \$1.00**

THURSDAY ONLY

**ANTHONI,  
THE TAILOR**

**Drink Good Soda**

**Eat Furnas Ice Cream**

Before The Horse Show  
and After the Horse Show

At The

**Rexall Store**

**BLACKMER  
& TANQUARY**

Druggists.

The Rexall Store.

Robinson's for Hot Lunch or Ice  
Cream.

**EMPIRE OPERA HOUSE**  
Tuesday, April 27

HARMOUNT'S BIG SENIC PRODUCTION

**"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"**

35 — PEOPLE — 35

Colored Quartette, Concert Band and Orchestra  
Pack of Siberian Blood Hounds  
ALL NEW SPECIAL SCENERY

Watch For The Street Parade

**PRICES 25c-35c-50c.**

RESERVED SEAT SALE AT LELAND'S

## PLENTY OF SHOW MATERIAL READY FOR THE BIG EVENT

EVERYTHING COMBINES TO  
MAKE HORSE SHOW FULL OF  
SNAP AND GINGER — THREE-  
GAITED EVENT ONE AMONG  
THE MANY ATTRACTING WIDE-  
SPREAD ATTENTION — EX-  
PERTS WILL AWARD TROPH-  
IES — BIG CROWDS ASSURED.

On paper its the best horse show  
we've ever had. More horses of the  
real horse show type, more that have  
won at the biggest shows in the  
country and added to this, the splen-  
did advance sale of tickets and it is  
assured that the audience and horses  
alike will be record breakers.

Even if we do have a motor car  
in Fayette county for about every  
fifth or sixth man, there is no getting  
away from the fact that the horse  
has a lot of fascination for us, for  
we, in the years gone by, raised the  
best ones of all kinds, and the in-  
heritance from our horse loving an-  
cestors is far from dormant.

To make a good show there must  
be good judging and the trio of gen-  
tlemen who will act is, in point of  
ability, experience and honesty, one  
of the strongest that could be as-  
sembled. Capt. Parsons of Mt. Vern-  
on, United States Army, who while  
in the Quartermaster's Department,  
has bought under the rigorous re-  
quirements of Uncle Sam, thousands  
of horses, certainly knows a good  
horse from a bad one; then Prof.  
Kays, of the State University, Prof-  
essor of Animal Husbandry and the  
man who more than any other one  
man today in the state is pushing  
the draft horse industry, together  
with C. C. Harris, of Lexington,  
typically the Kentuckian, all suavity  
and courtesy, but who can make the  
quickest, sharpest distinction of any  
man I every saw in the show ring,  
these three surely will leave no  
doubt in the minds of the audience,  
that the best horse won.

A contest needs thrills. Real close  
comparisons, and horses so near the  
same notch that a small thing will  
sway the balance and in a number  
of classes these ideal conditions will  
be found. A class that will be prob-  
ably the most interesting will be that  
for three-gaited horses in which Miss  
Virginia Campbell will show Con-  
noisseur, from the Mitchell Stable.  
The horse has won blue ribbons from

New York to Texas; I saw him win  
a wonderful victory at Detroit last  
fall from a strong class and he is  
in perfect condition and he and Miss  
Campbell make a stunning combina-  
tion. The rider has the light hands  
and perfectly balanced seat that the  
horse likes, and they will be hard to  
beat.

But the test will come when Miss  
Merkle comes riding in on a lovely  
brown mare, perfectly mannered and  
handled by the rider in a cool wom-  
anlike manner that a horseman  
loves to see. Miss Merkle has a good  
horse, she is a clever rider and the  
contest will not be over until the  
ribbons are tied.

In the larger three gaited class,  
Eminence Chief will be shown and  
with the record of winning several  
similar classes at big shows last sea-  
son under the management of Mr.  
Mitchell, looks to have a good chance  
however, James Brothers, of Jeffer-  
sonville, brought out their Morgan  
Thorne yesterday and the clever  
show he made, has the wise ones  
guessing.

Another class that will be full of  
snap will be that for five-gaited sad-  
dle horses, in which Mitchell will  
enter The Manager, who won where  
he was raised, in Kentucky, before  
coming to Ohio, and no later than last  
December was Reserve Champion at  
Madison Square Garden. He will be  
opposed by a bay gelding from the  
Merkle Stable that has a lot of qual-  
ity and can do his gait with an ease  
and deftness that would make him a  
contender anywhere.

And so it goes all through the  
program, and with the whole class-  
ification so divided that the different  
sessions are well balanced, you will  
certainly enjoy the show. H. C. A.

## MEXICO SUBJECT OF INTERESTING ADDRESS

Services out of the ordinary were  
held at the Presbyterian church Sun-  
day night, when two distinctive ad-  
dresses substituted for the usual  
liturgy and sermon.

Rev. Gage delivered the first ad-  
dress, a very interesting talk on  
"The Dreamer's Dream," or "What  
Bunyon Saw in Pilgrim's Progress,"  
illustrated with the stereopticon in  
charge of Edwards Hopkins.

The remainder of the evening was  
given over to Miss Blanche Bonine,  
of Mexico, who with, burning words,  
presented Mexico's claim upon the  
United States, and arraigned Ameri-  
cans for making so little effort to  
Christianize this unhappy country,  
separated only by the Rio Grande  
from their own country.

Miss Bonine said that Americans  
have no more right to judge Mexi-  
cans from the Anglo Saxon view  
point than Mexicans have to judge  
them from the Latin view point.

"You must understand this peo-  
ple, understand how they have been  
treated; know for yourselves about  
their bad and their good qualities;  
not judge by tourists' accounts of a  
people dirty, good for nothing, idle  
and superstitious. This is not fair  
judgment unless you understand con-  
ditions.

Miss Bonine divided the Mexicans  
into three classes. The upper class,  
men and women dressing as if they  
had stepped out of Paris and the  
lower class with a brutality worse  
than that of slave days in the United  
States. The middle class, industri-  
ous, eager to see peace come; eager  
to see the people treated justly; the  
backbone of Mexico as they are of  
every country.

The lower class, dirty, naked,  
starving, immoral, because of condi-  
tions as they exist in Mexico.

The speaker cited the big prob-  
lem of Mexico to be some equaliza-  
tion between the upper and lower  
classes. "The rich count their thous-  
and of acres, the poor man pays the  
tax."

Eighty-five per cent are illiterate;

# SPECIAL DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS

Eight inch Brass Jardiniers priced regularly at \$1.50.

Four quart Wear Ever Aluminum Windsor Kettle, with lid,  
regular price \$1.40.

No. 38 Rome Nickle Plated Tea Kettle, priced regular \$1.35

Four pound Iroquois Coffee, regular price \$1.28.

Six cans Libby's Rosedale Pineapples, regular price 25c can.

Six cans Libby's Silverdale Lemon Cling Peaches, regular  
price 20c can.

**S. S. Cockerill & Son**  
Groceries Queensware

cannot read or write. About the  
same percentage is illegitimate,  
creating a condition as immoral as  
can be.

"Living under such conditions,  
how can Mexicans be different?"

In talking of the recent revolu-  
tions and the trickery and graft of  
Huerta's ascension to power, Miss  
Bonine said "There were Americans  
who said: 'why doesn't President  
Wilson recognize Huerta?' How  
could he where there was absolutely  
nothing to recognize?"

Years of labor in Protestant train-  
ing schools have proved to Miss Bon-  
line that proper training and Chris-  
tianity can change the people and do  
wonderful things in Mexico.

OUR 'JITNEY' OFFER THIS AND 5c

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this  
slip, enclose with five cents to Foley  
& Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your  
name and address clearly. You will  
receive in return a trial package  
containing Foley's Honey and Tar  
Compound, for coughs, colds and  
croup. Foley Kidney Pills, and Fol-  
ey Cathartic Tablets. Blackmer &  
Tanquary.

## CIRCLEVILLE PIKE IN BAD CONDITION

The Circleville pike, for several  
miles out of the city is, for the most  
part, in a very bad condition, and is  
in need of a great deal of attention  
in the way of new material and bet-

## THE OLD RELIABLE STILL IN THE LEAD

Saturday we will sell the finest  
potatoes in town at 60c per bushel,  
15c per peck. The finest new maple  
syrup, 11 pounds to the gallon, \$1.40  
per gallon, guaranteed to be abso-  
lutely pure. Hot house cucumbers  
15c each, 2 for 25c. New tomatoes  
10c per lb. Green onions and fancy  
radishes 2 bunches for 5c. Rhubarb  
5c per bunch. Curly lettuce 10c per  
lb. Jumbo bananas, yellow as gold,  
15c per doz. Fancy oranges and  
lemons; pearl white Texas onions,  
very mild and sweet. Old and new  
cabbage. Sweet potatoes, fancy  
dried peaches 10c per lb. No. 1 Ryo  
Coffee 12 1/2c per lb. If you are  
hungry see the Old Reliable.

J. W. DUFFEE & CO.,  
The Old Reliable Cash Grocers.  
Both phones NO. 77.

Touches The Spot—Without a Peer

# RIVAL BREAD

Eat Rival for your stomach's sake. Accept no substitute.

**Flowers Baking Co.**

ANY GROCER CAN SUPPLY YOU

ter crown, as well as removal from Red Cross Ball Blue will wash  
the surface of the road of a great double as many clothes as any oth-  
collection of loose stones from the er. Always ask for Red Cross Ball  
size of an apple to four or five times Blue. adv

The road's condition has caused no  
little comment, and persons who fre-  
quently use the thoroughfare are  
fearful of what will happen after the  
present summer's wear if a great  
deal of material is not used to place  
it in condition.

With the winters accumulation of  
soot and dust upon your bedding, we  
can make them look just like new,  
give us a call. Larimer Laundry  
Co., Bell 188w; Citiz. 521.

## WATCHES

We handle several famous  
makes—All carry an iron-  
clad guarantee. We make  
a specialty of watches and  
watch repairing.

**HETTESHEIMER, Jeweler**  
Washington C. H., Ohio

Not the Largest but The Busiest

## WHY?

You will find the answer in the  
following prices:

## GREEN VEGETABLES

Rhubarb, large bunches.....	2 for 5c
Green Onions .....	3 bunches for 5c
Radishes .....	3 bunches for 5c
Home-grown Spinach and Kale .....	8 1/2c pound
Fancy Lettuce.....	10c pound
Fancy Celery.....	8c bunch
Tomatoes .....	15c pound

Pure Maple Syrup, 100% pure,  
11 pounds to the gallon, per gallon **\$1.35**

FRUITS—Pineapple, Grapefruit, Oranges, Apples and  
Lemons.

POTATOES LOWER—15c pk. 30c 1/2 bu. 60c bu.

**Athens Fruit & Produce Co.**

The House That Cut the High Cost of Living in Washington  
Corner Main and East Sts.  
BOTH PHONES UNION DELIVERY

Watch For The Big Truck

## Dollar Day Special!

**BETHLEHEM  
SPARK PLUG**

Regular price \$1.25. For Dollar Day

Guaranteed for Life of Car

Washington Auto & Tire Company

**\$1**



# WASHINGTON DAILY HERALD

THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
W. W. MILLIKAN, President.

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Entered as Second Class Matter, August 20, 1910, at the Postoffice at Washington, C. H., Ohio, Under the Act of March 3d, 1879.

TELEPHONES—Home No. 127. Bell, Main No. 170.

## What Is a Political Boss?

That it is easy enough, in campaign times, to denounce political opponents as bosses and to picture them, in glittering generalities, as real menaces to the liberty of the people, as men who should be shunned by all true patriots, and quite another and a different task to accurately particularize so that the genus "boss" may be recognized, as such, in a court of law, is demonstrated in the battle now raging at Syracuse, New York.

Colonel Roosevelt had no great trouble, apparently, in convincing the New York State Convention that Mr. Barnes was a "boss" and should be drummed out of the party.

He is, however, experiencing more difficulty, on the witness stand, in his own behalf, in the trial of the libel suit brought against him by Barnes, convincing a court that Barnes is really a "boss."

The court, with aggravating persistence, exhibiting all the time an awful density, is asking just what a political boss really is and how he should be treated. That is much more difficult than the mere denunciation on the political platform.

After all just what it is that makes a citizen a political boss has never yet been clearly defined.

Another matter which is yet in doubt is just the location of that line which marks the difference between a political leader and a boss.

Another question which has never yet been satisfactorily settled is whether a "boss"—a menace to the rights of the people—should always be treated as an antagonist or whether there are times when the boss may be taken into the confidence of candidates and work as an assistant to that candidate without, in any way, jeopardizing the rights of the people.

Those and many more intricate questions affecting the public welfare are being touched upon at least in the unusual trial now on at Syracuse.

But after it is all through with it is quite probable that men, for years to come, will go on denouncing their political opponents as bosses and corruptionists when they disagree with each other and to work hand in hand with them when their interests happen to be the same.

Politics always did and always will make "strange bed fellows" and in a government like this, when a candidate's necessities require it, and the one time dangerous boss sees things as the candidate does, the ugly and disfiguring garments must be removed and the more somber hued clothing of the political leader put on.

It has been just that way for a long time and probably will remain just that way for some time to come.

In the past the man who was unable, either in person or by proxy, to make his share of noise was decorated with the title of "boss" and the man who could create the most verbal commotion was decorated with the insignia of the order of patriots.

When a man is and when a man is not a "boss" in politics is one of the questions that will not be definitely settled at Syracuse. Perhaps it never will be settled.

## Another Blow at Neutral Shipping

The amendment and extension of the prize rules governing the operations of the German navy, adopted by the Berlin government last week, and which, it is alleged, is in justification and disguised as a reprisal for the action of England and her allies, is disquieting to say the least.

The large number of articles which the new German order classes as absolute and conditional contraband, carrying which warrants seizure and confiscation of ships of neutral nations, is a vicious blow to the commerce of neutral nations. The inability of Germany, on account of the superiority of the English and French navies, to enforce any such order according to the well established rules of warfare, carries with it the danger that an increase of the raids by submarine, torpedoes and mines will drive Germany into open conflict with neutral powers.

It will be difficult indeed for the people of a neutral nation to endure the destruction of human life and valuable property by the stealthy method of submarines and mines.

No matter what the necessities of Germany may be it will be difficult indeed for that nation to convince neutral nations that the right to destroy life and property, by the methods usually adopted by an assassin, exists.

If Germany brings her fleet out into the open sea and establishes her control and her ability to enforce her orders by methods which will not needlessly sacrifice the life nor endanger the rights of neutrals, the situation would be different.

The action of Germany in this and in other matters during the last half month give strong indications that the effect of the blockade of German ports is growing serious.

The menace of war to neutral nations is perhaps greater today than ever before and it will require the greatest caution of the executives and absolute self-control by the people of this and other nations to prevent being drawn into the war.

That Germany has only begun the defensive campaign is proven by almost every action and that the officials of that nation will, before submitting, defy the world, if necessary, is strongly indicated.

Should German warships venture out into the North Sea and challenge the English and French fleets to battle and secure signal victory the struggle would present a different phase. Should disaster be the lot of the German fleet then the menace to neutral nations would be increased instead of lessened.

## Poetry For Today

### THE ROAD BETWEEN THE WILLOWS.

The road between the willows  
The happy winds sing through,  
With here and there the sunlight  
And glimpses of the blue,  
Is the road that we shall follow,  
Down through the stilly hollow,  
With lark and thrush and swallow,  
Where dreams are ever new.

And I shall take the wild rose  
And twine it in your hair,  
The brooklet's silver mirror  
Will hold your image fair,  
And all the willows, swaying  
To lutes, will see us playing  
In cool, clear water straying  
Out to the world—somewhere.

And we shall stay till moonlight  
Through dewy willows gleams,  
And we shall dance with fairies  
That haunt the lyric streams.  
Oh, the willows will be dreaming,  
Through misty silver gleaming,  
When we must go, still seeming  
A part of lovely dreams.

—New York Times.

## Weather Report

Washington, April 26. — Ohio, Illinois, Upper Michigan, Lower Michigan, Indiana, Tennessee Kentucky, West Virginia — Fair Monday and Tuesday.

### THE WEATHER

Observations of the United States weather bureau taken at 7 p. m. Sunday:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York .....	63	Clear
Boston .....	42	Clear
Buffalo .....	68	Clear
Washington .....	82	Clear
Columbus .....	84	Clear
Chicago .....	78	Clear
St. Louis .....	78	Clear
Los Angeles .....	69	Clear
New Orleans .....	72	Clear
Seattle .....	58	Cloudy
Tampa .....	74	Clear

### Forecast.

Washington, April 26.—Indications for tomorrow:  
Ohio—Fair; not much change in temperature.

# FREDERICK SEWARD DIES

Montrose, N. Y., April 26. — Frederick W. Seward, assistant secretary of state in the cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Hayes, and son of the late Secretary of State William H. Seward, died here in his eight-fifty year. He leaves a widow and one brother, General William E. Seward of Auburn. Seward was closely associated with some of the gravest events in the nation's history. He figured in a stirring incident after the assassination of Lincoln. He was at his father's bedside when Payne, one of Booth's accomplices, pretending to be a messenger with medicine for Secretary Seward, suddenly drew a navy revolver and with it beat Frederick Seward into unconsciousness. Then, dashing into the sickroom, Payne slashed Secretary Seward many times. Both Swards eventually recovered. Later Payne was captured and executed with others in the plot.

## MAN ATTACKED BY BLACKHANDERS

Cleveland, April 26.—Tony Maroni, thirty-seven, is dying in a hospital here of a score of knife wounds, inflicted, the police say, by blackhanders in an attack in a vacant house.

## OUR 5 PER CENT

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ARE THE SAFEST AND MOST DESIRABLE INVESTMENTS—THE BUCKEYE STATE BUILDING & LOAN COMPANY, RANKIN BUILDING, 22 W. GAY STREET, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

4. Ready Money. You can have your money at any time. This is a great advantage. To get money on mortgages owned by yourself might be almost impossible if you should need it quickly. Not so with our certificates. Herein they are most desirable. Assets \$8,400,000.

# HOT GAME AMERICAN NAVY IS FIT DECLARES SECY. DANIELS

Cincinnati, April 26.—The Cubs and Reds played a fifteen inning tie, the final count being four all. The game was called on account of darkness. The locals made all their runs in the sixth, when Cheney went wrong Score:

R. H. E.  
Chicago .....

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

CLUBS. W. L. PC. CLUBS. W. L. PC.  
Phila. .... 8 1.889 St. Louis. 5 7.417  
Cin'ti. .... 7 3.709 Pittsb'gh. 4 6.400  
Chicago. .... 5 6.599 Brooklyn. 4 6.400  
Boston. .... 5 5.599 N York. .... 2 7.222

AT ST. LOUIS— R. H. E.  
Pittsburgh .....

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

CLUBS. W. L. PC. CLUBS. W. L. PC.  
Detroit. .... 3 3.750 Boston. .... 4 4.599  
Wash'tn. .... 5 4.556 Chicago. .... 6 6.599  
N York. .... 5 4.556 Phila. .... 2 5.273  
Cleveland. 6 6.599 St. Louis. 3 9.259

AT CLEVELAND— R. H. E.  
Cleveland .....

AT CHICAGO— R. H. E.  
St. Louis .....

### FEDERAL LEAGUE.

CLUBS. W. L. PC. CLUBS. W. L. PC.  
Newark. .... 9 5.632 K. City. .... 6 6.599  
Pittsb'gh. 8 5.635 Buffalo. .... 5 7.417  
Chicago. .... 6 4.600 Balto. .... 5 8.383  
Brooklyn. 7 5.582 St. Louis. 2 9.259

Newark, 2; Buffalo, 1.  
Pittsburgh, 3; St. Louis, 0.  
Chicago, 10; Kansas City, 3. Second game: Chicago, 2; Kansas City, 4.

### AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

CLUBS. W. L. PC. CLUBS. W. L. PC.  
Ind'ian. .... 8 2.890 K. City. .... 5 5.599  
Louisville. 7 3.790 Cleveland. 4 6.400  
St. Paul. .... 7 4.626 Milwaukee. 3 8.273  
Cine. .... 6 4.600 Columbus. 1 9.190

Louisville, 4; Columbus, 2.  
St. Paul, 2; Minneapolis, 1.  
Indianapolis, 7; Cleveland, 6.  
Kansas City, 1; Milwaukee, 4. Second game: Kansas City, 9; Milwaukee, 3.

## BRIDE WEEPS WHILE CEREMONY PROGRESSES

Cleveland, April 26.—Mrs. Margaret Heuser, nineteen, cried so hard at her wedding that she didn't hear a word of the ceremony, she told Judge Phillips when seeking a divorce from John Heuser, thirty-three. She married him, she said, because she feared for her life. Her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, and relatives of Heuser compelled her to marry him, she testified. Judge Phillips scored the mother and Heuser and annulled the marriage.

## JOSEPH B. FORAKER, JR. BURIED IN CINCINNATI

Cincinnati, April 26.—Services were held here this afternoon over the remains of Captain Joseph B. Foraker, Jr., forty-three, son of former Senator Foraker, and who died Saturday morning in his cottage at Manhattan Beach of pernicious anemia. Burial was in Spring Grove cemetery.

## COL. ROOSEVELT IS STILL UNDER FIRE

Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—The cross-examination of Colonel Roosevelt was resumed today in the trial of the libel suit instituted by William Barnes, the New York Republican organization leader. It seems now that the cross-examination will consume two more days. There is some talk here that Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany chief, will be called as a witness.

Robinson's, the Home of Home-Made Bread 76tf

WHAT WE WASH WE WASH CLEAN

Rothrock's Laundry

Family Wash 6c

Washington, April 26.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels made public a long review of his two years' administration of the navy department, defending the navy from the charges that it is not properly prepared for war.

The secretary's statement is in the form of a letter to Henry J. Garfield, president of Williams college, and is a reply to critics.

Mr. Daniels declares that the last two years have been "epoch-making in the navy, distinguished by more wise and progressive naval legislation and more practical achievement than any previous like period, thanks chiefly to a patriotic congress."

Mr. Daniels then refers to what has been done in his administration. He says: "There are now in active service, fully commissioned, 225 vessels of all characters, which is 36 more than were fully commissioned when I became secretary. There are also 101 vessels of various types in reserve and in ordinary and uncommissioned, capable of rendering service in war. We have under construction and authorized 77 vessels, nine dreadnaughts, 23 destroyers, 38 submarines and seven auxiliaries, as compared with 54 vessels, five dreadnaughts, 14 destroyers, 23 submarines, three gunboats and nine auxiliaries which were under construction on March 1, 1913. All the vessels enumerated are supplied with munitions of war. Within the last two years the quantity of ammunition has been steadily and greatly increased."

The navy, concludes Mr. Daniels, is now recruited up to its full strength.

## CANADIAN TROOPS ARE BADLY CUT UP

Ottawa, Ont., April 26.—Canadian regiments were badly cut up in the fighting around Ypres. A casualty list issued by the militia department shows 21 officers, including three colonels, killed and 59 wounded, making a total of 80 officers lost. The total casualties will reach 1,000.

### Centenarian Dead.

Cincinnati, April 26.—Mrs. Sarah Frances Wheelwright, who celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary on Jan. 28, died at her home here. She had been seriously ill only a few days.

### O. E. S.

Regular meeting of Royal Chapter No. 29, Monday evening, April 26, at 7:30.

MAY M. DUFFEE, W. M.  
LOA G. GREGG, Sec'y.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the world, makes the laundress smile. adv

After the regular clean up, the past week, is where we can be of service to you, any of your soiled garments we can freshen up for you. Use the phones, Bell 188w; Citiz. 521. Larrimer Laundry Co.  
HOUSE CLEANING.

MAKES 61 FEEL LIKE 16.

"I suffered from kidney ailment for two years," writes Mrs. M. A. Bridges Robinson, Miss. "I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills about ten months ago. I am 61 years of age and feel like a 16-year-old girl." Foley Kidney Pills invigorate weak and deranged kidneys, relieve backache, rheumatism and bladder trouble. Blackmer & Tanquary. adv

THE AUTO SHOW  
Next Tuesday will be worth going many miles to see. Learn "Why is an Automobile."

## A FARMER WITHOUT A FARM

You never heard of a farmer without a farm—did you ever hear of a rich or successful man who had no bank account? You can no more succeed without a Bank account than you can farm without a farm. The Fayette County Bank is the Bank of Personal Service—meets your needs—fits your case. The same hearty welcome is here for the man who opens an account with \$1.00 as for the man who opens it with thousands.

## Fayette Co. Bank

Hours 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.  
We pay 3 per cent interest in our Savings Department or (Certificates of Deposit.)

**\$4000**  
**\$2000**  
**\$ 500**  
**TO LOAN**  
First Mortgage  
**GLENN M. PINE, Agt.**  
Judy Block. Tel. 538

**7 %**  
Non-Taxable Investments  
**The Geiger-Jones Co**  
**Henderson & Wright**  
Representatives  
Room 7 Pavey Building

**Loans** Arranged on Pianos, House hold Goods, Live Stock & Implements  
**\$25 to \$200**  
AT LEGAL RATES  
in weekly or monthly payments  
SPECIAL RATES TO FARMERS  
Agt in Washington Tuesday Each Week  
**CAPITOL LOAN CO**  
Licensed and Bonded.  
Paxson Bldg. Washington C. H.  
Mail Address 29 Ruggery Bldg. Columbus, Ohio



"SHUCKS; I don't see why I shouldn't spend my money while I'm alive! I'll be a long time dead." How often you hear some people say that! If they follow it they generally spend all they have QUICKLY ENOUGH, and when trouble comes they are left UNPREPARED to meet it. Troubles, like bombs from aerial craft in the war, often drop out of an apparently CLEAR sky. The only SAFE, SENSIBLE, SANE way is to keep a BANK ACCOUNT going.

**Washington Savings Bank**

WASHINGTON C. H., OHIO.



# DOLLAR DAY---THURSDAY, APRIL 29

## CONVICTION IS FIRM THAT CLARK WAS SLAIN

CHIEF OF POLICE MOORE, CORONER TEETERS AND UNDERTAKER KLEVER OF ONE OPINION.

### THINK MAN WAS DEAD WHEN HIT BY TRAIN

FOR REASON THAT BUT FEW SPOONFULS OF BLOOD WERE FOUND ALONG RAILROAD WHERE TRAINS DRAGGED BODY, AND THAT CORPSE WAS PERFECTLY COLD WHEN PICKED UP—ROBBERY ADVANCED AS POSSIBLE MOTIVE—CHIEF MOORE MAKES DISCOVERIES.

That Oscar Clark, found dead on the B. & O. tracks near the stove factory about one o'clock Thursday morning after two trains had presumably passed over him was murdered and placed on the track and was dead when the train, or trains, struck him, is now the firm conviction of the police and the opinion of Coroner Teeters, as expressed in his verdict now on file with the county clerk. Undertaker Klever, who prepared the man for burial, is of the same belief.

Some of the reasons for these opinions are as follows:

Investigations of the police and coroner have disclosed that not more than three tablespoonfuls of blood were left along the track in the vicinity of the place where the body was found, indicating that the man had died before the train hit him and that the blood, such as was left in the body, had congealed. Examination of the body showed that most of the blood had been drained from it.

The shoe on the left foot, which was severed near the ankle, contained but a sprinkling of blood, instead of being coated with it, as would probably have been the case had the body been alive when struck by the train.

Among the wounds about the man's head are at least two, one on the crown and another nearly severing the left ear that were as clean as if made by a knife; not jagged, as were most of the scars. Whether the train could have done this is a question of dispute.

The first train, the Royal Blue Flyer, believed to have first struck Clark, passed the spot where the body was found about 11 o'clock. When the undertaker handled the corpse, two hours later, it was perfectly cold, even under the arm-pits, which, it is pointed out, would place where Clark was found. He certainly be most unusual at least, had the body been lifeless but two at his home at 8 o'clock Wednesday night. He said that he bought a quantity of fodder from Clark and paid the man money for it. A few

Undertaker Klever stated that the gash reaching through the skull and into Clark's brain was almost identical to the one sustained by Roadmaster Rugman of the C. H. & D., who was killed recently. Mr. Klever stated that Rugman's wound bled copiously.

Since the body was discovered Chief of Police Moore has been probing diligently on the theory of murder, and his investigations have turned up promising clues in support of it.

Following the chief's line of search it is necessary to resort to a description of the vicinity of the spot where Clark was found. At the point where the Lewis pike turns abruptly east, just outside of town about a quarter of a mile from the Wesley Chapel, and situated between the pike and the B. & O. tracks, is a six acre grass field, the leased property of C. T. Bloomer. Two wagon gates, directly opposite each other, open respectively onto the pike and the railroad right-of-way. About fifty feet along the track from the gate, in a westerly direction, pieces of skin were picked up by the police Thursday morning, indicating that Clark was first struck by the train at this point. The gate is about 1000 feet from the stove factory. From the point where the skin was found, for a distance of about 600 feet along the track, were found portions of the man's brain, fragments of a crushed wine bottle, unused matches and lumps of cuticle, but only the few drops of blood mentioned. Pieces of glass were found in the man's pockets and may have been portions of the bottle on the track. It is believed by the police that the flyer, and the freight which followed nearly two hours later, both struck the body, together dragging it a distance of about 600 feet.

Examining the ground inside and near the gate of the Bloomer field opening onto the tracks, Chief Moore Thursday morning found fresh tracks of a buggy, which had apparently turned at the gate. Hoofprints of a horse indicated that the buggy had stood in this half turned position for sometime. Basing opinion on this circumstance, it is advanced by the police that the body of Clark was brought through this field by his assailants in a buggy, was lifted out at the gate and carried to the tracks.

There is much discussion as to Clark's condition on the night of the tragedy. Some maintain that he was intoxicated and others that he was not. Probably the last known person to have seen Clark before his death was a man living along the Lewis pike, about a mile from the pits, which, it is pointed out, would place where Clark was found. He stated to the police that Clark was at his home at 8 o'clock Wednesday night. He said that he bought a quantity of fodder from Clark and paid the man money for it. A few

## All Tailor Suits Reduced 1/3 and 1/2 off Buy Now!

As advertised in Saturdays Herald we are now selling all Spring Suits, for Women and Misses at reduced prices—none reserved—This includes, Silk Suits as well as Cloth Suits. **Time To Buy is Now.**

**On Sale Today**—New shipment black and white check Coats, very stylish cut; real value \$9.95. Special **\$4.95**. This is the same coat that we had last week and entire shipment was sold out in a day.

**New White Coats**—on sale today. Altogether different styles from what we have been showing. Great values.

**New Palm Beach Suits**—Very popular this season. New line today.

**Dollar Bargain Day Thursday—Watch For Announcements**

pennies was the extent of the money found on Clark's person. This man further states that Clark was not in an intoxicated condition when he left his premises.

Chief of Police Moore stated Monday that he would leave no stone unturned in investigating the case. The mangled condition of Clark's body, caused by the trains, makes it difficult to secure evidence from it. Clark's friends say he was of a quiet disposition and had no enemies that they knew of. If he was murdered, the motive would appear to have been other than vengeance or the result of a quarrel.

### FORMER COUNTY COMMISSIONER DIES

Mr. Robert Smith Eyre, ex-county commissioner and well known resident, died Sunday night at half past nine o'clock at his residence on East Temple street, aged 70 years.

Mr. Eyre's death will be learned with deep regret by a host of friends and a large number of acquaintances in this vicinity and that of his former residence, near New Martinsburg. His sterling qualities were widely recognized.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, Mr. Will Eyre, of this city, Mr. Joseph Eyre, of Athens, and two daughters, Mrs. John Combs, of this city, and Miss May Eyre, of Indianapolis.

For some time Mr. Eyre has been in failing health, although not confined to the residence.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at Memorial Hall, at two o'clock. Burial in the Washington cemetery.

### MATINEE ATTRACTION BOOKED TUESDAY

One of the most attractive classes of the Horse Show is booked for Tuesday afternoon when Pocklington Protector, George Cox & Son's magnificent show horse, makes his first appearance in heavy harness. He arrived from Columbus the last of the week and will be driven by Mr. Frank Mitchell.

Pocklington Protector was twice grand champion at Chicago and a ribbon winner in the New York Horse Show.

The matinee attractions are fully as good as those of the evening and people who are unable to secure seats for the evening performances will find the afternoon programs just as enjoyable.

### FRUIT TREES ARE MASSES OF BLOOM

Not in many years has Fayette county's prospect for a bumper fruit crop been so great as at present, and peach, plum, pear, quince, apple and numerous other species of fruit trees are beginning to give every evidence of bearing an unusually big crop of fruit.

If there ever was a time prosperity was written in capital letters all over Fayette county it is at the present time, as not only the orchards give evidence of big crops, but wheat, and every spring crop as well.

Don't miss hearing the Cantata and quartets, Friday, April 30th.

### MURDER TRIAL RESUMED TODAY

The William Howard murder trial was resumed Monday morning. Attorney Rodgers outlined the case to the jury, stating that witnesses would be introduced to prove conclusively that William Howard murdered Nannie Byrd. The State's attorneys as well as the attorneys for the defense made guarded statements relative to what would be proven by the witnesses introduced.

Dr. L. L. Brock and Dr. L. P. Howell, who conducted the post mortem examination, were the first witnesses called, and they were questioned as to the nature of the wound which caused the woman's death.

Coroner C. A. Teeters was the third witness called, and was closely questioned upon the circumstances under which he found the body and the results of his probe into the woman's death.

### NEW HOLLAND WALKS ALL OVER CIRCLEVILLE

The New Holland Giants played their opening game Sunday afternoon, on the Noble diamond near New Holland, defeating the Circleville team very decisively in a double header. Nearly 300 persons witnessed the game.

The first game resulted in a 5 to 3 victory for New Holland, and in the second game, just to show the visitors that they really meant it and that the first winning was not an accident, the Giants piled up a 7 to 3 score.

Next Sunday the Giants will play Oly's All Stars, of Columbus.

### NEW POLICE OFFICER ARRESTS DISTURBER

Extra Patrolman Charles Severs Sunday afternoon arrested Anderson Long, colored, accused of having raised a disturbance in the neighborhood of his home in the gas house region. Long faced the mayor and drew two fines, one of \$25 and costs, for disturbing the peace, and another of \$5 and costs, for drunkenness.

Long came here recently from Kentucky and is employed at the Hamm Fertilizer plant. The arrest was the first for Officer Severs, who recently joined Chief Moore's force.

### TO BEGIN LAYING CONCRETE TOMORROW

Contractor Knight's force of men will begin the work of laying the concrete base for the North street paving, Tuesday, if the weather permits.

Equipment for laying 600 square yards of concrete each day, is on the ground.

### JNO. M. BELL POST.

Members of the Jno. M. Bell Post meet at the Memorial Hall at one o'clock Tuesday to attend the funeral of Comrade Robert S. Eyre.

By order of Post Commander, Jno. Hartman.

### CHILD SMOTHERED UNDER BEDDING

Delbert Augustus Rossa, 12-day-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Rossa, residing on the Ritter farm in Perry township, smothered to death under the bed clothing some time during Friday night.

Burial was made in Cochran cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Nelson and daughters Ruth and Grace of South Charleston, spent the week end with Jesse Kellough and family.

One would think that Duffee's Shoe Shop was a millinery store by the number of ladies that come in to have their shoes repaired. You can't fool the ladies long, as they soon find out where to get their shoes repaired the way they want them. Ladies' sewed soles 50c; men's 75c. Rubber heels 35c. I give rebate stamps. Duffee, the Court street shoemaker. 98tc

### LIVE STOCK IN GERMANY

By Associated Press.

Berlin, April 26.—The German Government found time, notwithstanding the war to take the usual census of live stock about the beginning of last December. The most striking feature of the census figures, which have just been published is a gain of 823,000 in the number of cattle over the census of December, 1913.

By far the largest part of this gain namely, 655,000 head, was made in young animals between three months and two years old. This was due undoubtedly to the prohibition at the outbreak of the war of the slaughter of calves, in order better to conserve the meat supply.

In calves less than three months old the gain was 165,000 head. The net results of the census of cattle was that the aggregate increased from 20,994,344 to 21,817,769 head. There was a small decrease in the number of hogs, the total falling by 319,500 head to 25,339,627 head. The decrease was wholly in pigs less than six months old, the number of which was reduced by 611,000 head during the year.

Even sheep showed a smaller reduction than usual. Last December there were 5,448,500 head, which compared with 5,520,800 at the end of 1913, and 5,803,400 at the end of 1912.

From these statistics it is evident that the war had made no impression upon Germany's meat supply up to the first week in December.

### FRENCH VERSION OF THE STRUGGLE

Paris, April 26.—The French war office issued the following communique:

"In Belgium our counter attacks continued successfully in close cooperation with our allies. The Germans, who attacked us with two army corps, continued to employ asphyxiating gases. Some of their projectiles which did not explode were found to contain a large quantity of these gases. We have made considerable progress toward the north, on the right bank of the Yser canal. The British troops, notwithstanding violent attacks of the Germans, have on our right maintained all their positions.

"In the Argonne we took a German trench, captured two machine guns and made some prisoners. The action was a local one, although it was of the most violent character. On the heights of the Meuse, at the Colonne trench, the Germans made an attack with an entire division on a front of one kilometer (about two-thirds of a mile). At first they compelled our first line to give way, but we regained this position by a counter attack."

By Proxy Perhaps. A well known metropolitan choral conductor was once holding voice trials preliminary to the organization of a colored choral club of jubilee singers. One of the soprano applicants was extremely reticent when asked to sing a scale. Finally the director, becoming impatient, asked, "What's the matter—don't you sing?" "Well," she hesitatingly replied, "not personally."

### DON'T FORGET THE AUTO SHOW NEXT STOCKSALE DAY.

## Dale Dale

### IF YOU WOULD COME AND SEE DALE'S RUGS

you would very likely be moved to change the style of floor covering throughout your homes, especially if your style is carpets now. When your ideas turn to Rugs, Dale Rugs will appeal to you as forcibly and convincingly as a presidential campaign orator.

The purchase of a Dale Rug means the same as the purchase of Dale Furniture or of Dale Stoves—Merit and value.

As with Dale Furniture and Stoves, Dale Rugs measure up to the highest standards—highest expectations—of the prudent buyer in those cardinal points of Quality, Durability and Service. However, it is beauty and price that will prompt you to buy a Dale Rug. It is merit that makes Dale like to sell them.

They will convert you to

**WILL E. DALE**

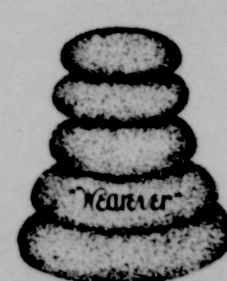
Court Street

On The Alley

**HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS**

**Merit Value**

### RUBBER SPONGES - "The Bath Delight"



"Wearever" Rubber Sponges are fine for the skin. A delight for children. Useful for all.

They make a quick, full lather and beat a wash cloth or natural sponge. Very sanitary, can be sterilized in boiling water. Every bathroom should be equipped with an individual rubber sponge for each member of the family—just like a toothbrush—and it should be used regularly. "WEAREVER" Rubber Sponges are oval shape to fit the hand. We have "a size for every hand."

**Christopher**  
Yellow Front



**Drugs**  
That's My Business



# WASHINGTON AVENUE PAVING CONTRACT HAS BEEN AWARDED

Contract for the paving of Washington avenue was awarded late Saturday evening, to Heffner & Son, of Celina, Ohio, whose bid was the lowest of the number submitted, Graham & Kinneer, of Columbus, having the next lowest bid.

The contract was awarded on unit prices, and the total cost of the improvement will approximate \$27,000. Athens blocks will be used for the paving, and the street will be 32 feet in width. A concrete base six inches in thickness will be used on the street.

Heffner & Son are among the largest contractors for road building in central Ohio, and their equipment is such that within a short time after they begin work the street will be ready for the concrete base.

The contractors have steam shovels and machinery to do the work in the shortest possible time. The work may be completed within 45 to 55 days after the street is opened, although 90 days in which to complete the work, was granted the firm.

Before the contractors open the street the work of laying all sewers and pipes on the street will be completed, so that there will be nothing to delay the contractors after they begin.

Brick for the job will begin to arrive late this week, and will be moved at once to the street to be improved.

Washington avenue is to be paved from the intersection of Court street to Ely street, a distance of some six squares. It will probably be three or four weeks before the laying of pipes and sewers will be completed and the street opened by the contractors, although the entire equipment for doing the work will be on the ground before the middle of May it is announced.

the last of the week. Enroute she will stop at Buffalo, Ky., where she will give the class address at the Eighth Grade commencement, and the following week a recital. She will reach her home in this city about the middle of May.

Mrs. Ella Cook is improving over an attack of pneumonia that aroused grave anxiety.

Mrs. Temperance Grove has moved from S. Fayette street to N. Fayette street.

Mr. Charles Perrill, of near Sabina was the Sunday guest of his brother, Mr. Frank Perrill, and family.

Miss Margaret Fullerton was down from Columbus spending Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Hammer returned Saturday night from Cleveland, where she visited her son, Mr. Raymond Hammer, and wife.

Miss Metta Michael spent Sunday the guest of E. L. Dickey in Bloomingburg.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McCrone and son Edward, have returned from a visit with Anthony McCrone and family at Price Hill, Cincinnati.

Mr. James Allen, of Buena Vista, has purchased the residence property of Mr. Ben Jamison, on East street, and takes possession in September.

Col. Pease, of Vandalia, the noted auctioneer who will cry the spring horse sales, is a guest at the Cherry Hotel.

Mrs. Alex H. Ballard and little daughter returned Sunday from Troy where they have been making an extended visit at the home of Mrs. Ballard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geiger.

Miss Emily Blair Holmes, of Chicago, a Western College school friend of Mrs. Hugh Sollars, is the guest of Mrs. Sollars, at her home near Good Hope.

Born, Sunday, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Drais, a son.

Mr. Clay Johnson was over from Dayton spending Sunday with his wife and baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. McCoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Pavey, of Leesburg, were shopping guests here today.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gossard Jr., and little sons Albert and William, were over from Springfield the past two days visiting Mr. Gossard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gossard.

Mrs. Walter Sprenger is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fred Grasley, at Grove City, and in Columbus with Mr. Sprenger, who is associated with the Livingston Seed Co.

**WALL PAPER CLEANED.**  
C. C. Kates the old reliable wall paper cleaner is in the city prepared to serve the people in this line of business. He needs no introduction as he has served the good people of Washington C. H. for 20 years and can save you the enormous expense of repapering by cleaning and purifying your homes.  
Home Phone 3479. 98tf

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
We wish to extend our thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and favors during the sudden death of our brother and uncle, Oscar Clark. Also to Rev. Hostetler and Mr. E. A. Klever.  
THE RELATIVES.

**O. E. S. KENSINGTON.**  
The ladies of the Eastern Star will give their last Kensington of the season at their parlors in Masonic Temple, Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments will be served.  
COMMITTEE.

**WE TREAT YOU WHITE.**  
Our shirt and collar department is as near perfection as experience and modern equipment can make them, and the snow white color is unequalled; may we have your bundle and be convinced. The Larimer Laundry Co., Bell 188w; Citiz. 521.

Robinson's, the Home of Home-Made Bread. 76tf

Tickets on sale at Tuttle's for the Junior class play and Cantata. 15c.

# THE SALE FOR THE PEOPLE



## All Departments

Of Our Store Will Feature

# \$1.00 Day Values

## On Thursday, April 29-Dollar Day

You will find a visit profitable and be surprised at the buying power of the dollar.

COME AND SEE US

# FRANK L. STUTSON

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. Ed Hunt returned to her home at Charleston, W. Va., Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bishop.

Mrs. Sharp-Davies is spending the week with Prof. Davies in Delaware.

Misses Mabel and Gladys Jones visited in Xenia the last of the week.

Col. C. C. Harris, of Lexington, Ky., who will act as one of the Horse Show judges, is a guest at the Cherry Hotel.

Mr. Andrew McKee, City Solicitor of Springfield, was the guest of Mr. Howard Allen Sunday while making arrangements to bring a box party over from Springfield tonight for the Horse Show.

Miss Blanche Bonine, of Mexico, who delivered an address at the Presbyterian church Sunday night, was the guest of Mrs. Austin F. Hopkins.

Mrs. C. F. Bonham left the last of the week for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph C. Browne, in Cincinnati, Mr. Bonham joining her to spend Sunday.

Major Florence and sister, Miss Florence, of Columbus, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Allen, while here to attend the Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Add Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Burnett, motored down from Columbus Saturday evening to visit Mrs. Mary Nolan.

Mrs. J. C. Jones, of South Charleston, is the guest of Miss Clara Haines for the Horse Show.

Mrs. Ed Roush came down from Columbus the last of the week to be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Laura O'Farrell.

Mr. Ellis Ramsey was up from Cincinnati spending Sunday with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Hathaway, of Columbus, are the guests of Mr. and

Mrs. Robert Howat to attend the Horse Show.

Miss Grace Lauderback left Saturday for a visit with Mrs. C. N. Heiskell, of Chillicothe. From there she goes to Portsmouth to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Jones and to bring back her sister and baby for an indefinite stay, while they are making arrangements for their removal to their new home in Erie, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamm and daughter Helen and Mr. M. L. Posey motored to Columbus, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Eli Holmes of Plain City, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Barnes motored over from Hillsboro Sunday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Barnes.

Mrs. Sallie Kirkendall, of Columbus, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Whelpley, of Columbus, are the guests of Mr. Whelpley's mother, Mrs. Mary Whelpley, while here to attend the Horse Show.

Miss Mary McClure spent the past two days in Bloomingburg, the guest of Miss Eva McClure.

Mr. Jess Shuff, a well known newspaper man of Lexington, Ky., is among the guests in town for the Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frazer and little son Andrew, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Frazer, of Xenia, were the Sunday guests of Mrs. J. P. Harsha.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones of Jeffersonville, for the Horse Show tonight.

Mr. Calvin Holmes was in from Indiana spending Sunday.

Miss Martha Rowe arrived from Indianapolis, Ind., Saturday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Martha Patton.

Miss Irene Tobin, who has been teaching in a private school of expression, in St. Petersburg, Fla., the past winter, leaves the sunny south

## In Social Circles

Mr. and Mrs. C. Graham Beckel charmingly entertained the Saturday evening Auction Bridge club.

A most delightful dinner was tendered to Mrs. M. J. Clifton by her children Sunday, in honor of her seventy-third birthday. It was a complete surprise to Mrs. Clifton, who had been taken to church by a neighbor and found her children awaiting her return with heartsome birthday greetings.

An elaborate dinner was served, the special feature being a big birthday cake, bearing birthday dates. Pink Hydrangeas formed center decoration.

The children and grandchildren present were Mr. and Mrs. Will Beard and son Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. John Clifton and son Amos, of Chillicothe; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clifton, sons Roger and Charles, Jr., of New Holland; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clifton and son Hugh, of New Holland; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Pine, of the Creek Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fite, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baer, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Craig, enjoyed the beauties of Cedar Hole and a picnic supper yesterday.

## TRANSCRIPT FILED IN COMMON PLEAS

Transcript of the case of Clara Mongold against Varo Sanderson, has been filed in common pleas court coming up from Justice Craig's court where the defendant was found guilty of the charge against him.

Sanderson is the man who was arrested in Paulding county after having dodged the officers since last December, when the affidavit for his arrest was filed before Justice Craig.

## Chicken Pie Supper At Mt. Olive Church

The Ladies of Mount Olive church will serve a Chicken Pie Supper, Thursday evening, April 29, from 5:00 to 9:00 o'clock. The public invited to come. 98tf

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other. Always ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. adv

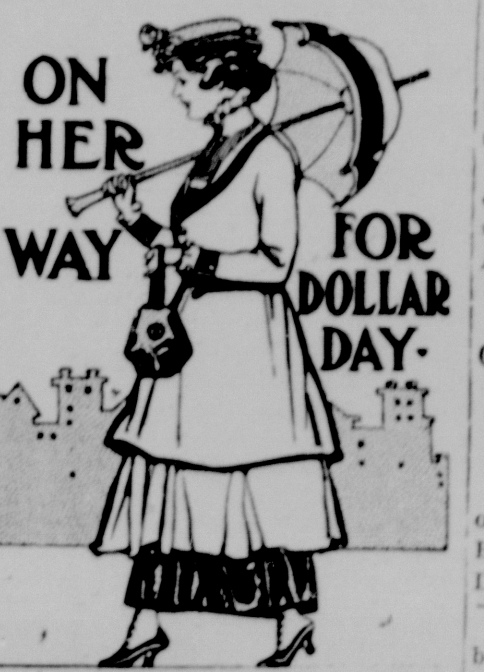
## CORN PLANTING IS UNDER WAY

The continued warm weather has resulted in many conservative farmers deciding upon corn planting this week, and as a result hundreds of acres will be seeded by Saturday of this week.

Corn planting really began last week, a number of farmers taking up the work some two weeks earlier than usual.

## BANNER PICNIC AT SPRING GROVE

The mammoth school picnic held at Spring Grove church, proved to be the banner event of the kind ever held among the schools of Jefferson and Jasper townships. Each school of the 26 in these townships brought



THURSDAY, APRIL 29

its own crowd and between one and two thousand students and teachers thronged the big grove.

The school wagons, gayly decked and filled with happy children were used to gather the crowd.

A splendid picnic dinner, foot races baseball games, swings under the big oaks and all kinds of outdoor amusements contributed to a grand time.

Prof. Morgan, of the Ohio University, Athens, made a short address.

## TORRIDITY BREAKS ALL APRIL RECORDS

Sunday was the hottest April day ever witnessed in this part of the country, it is believed, and throughout the day humanity sweltered in the intense heat, while the mercury climbed up until it rivaled July and August weather.

The Gossard self-registering thermometer left partly exposed to the burning rays of the sun, shows 105 degrees shortly after three o'clock Sunday afternoon, while thermometers not exposed to the sun's rays stood at 95.

Taken as a whole the seven days ending Monday morning represent what is believed to be the hottest April week on record.

Robinson's for Hot Lunch or Ice Cream. 76tf

## CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—400 bushels choice oats. Price 60c per bushel. J. N. Bumgarner, Bloomingburg, O., R. F. D. 2. 98tf

FOR SALE—Good oak frame lumber, cheap. Geo. Hyer, South Main street. Bell phone. 98tf

# 5c THE PALACE 5c TONIGHT

PAULINE BUSH IN

The Measure of a Man

Merry Mary's Marriage

Two Parts L-Ko Comedy

Tomorrow—KING BAGGOT—in

The Millionaire Engineer

Two Parts

Coming Wednesday—Cleo Madison

in "The Mystery Woman."

DOLLAR DAY

Special Matinee

Thursday, April 29

At 2:30 P. M.

BLIE RITCHY, "The Funniest Man in The Movies" in screaming 3-reel comedy, "AFTER HER MILLIONS."

# COLONIAL THEATER

Saved from the Lite of Crime

Special two-reel Vitagraph, featuring James Morrison and Dorothy Kelley

TO MAKE THE NATION PROSPER

Founded on the movement of buying Made-in-America Goods



# Runaway June

By GEORGE RANDOLPH  
CHESTER and  
LILLIAN CHESTER

Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Mutual Film corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

## SYNOPSIS.

June, the bride of Ned Warner, impulsively leaves her husband on their honeymoon because she begins to realize that she must be entirely dependent on him for money. She desires to be independent. June is pursued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from his clutches with difficulty. Ned searches distractedly for June, and, learning of Blye's designs, vows vengeance on him. After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Durban, an artist, who uses her as a model for "The Spirit of the Marsh." Mrs. Durban becomes jealous and drives June out. She is kidnapped by Blye and Cunningham. June is taken by Blye to the boarding house of Mrs. Russell. She escapes, gets a job sewing and engages a cheap room in a tenement.

## FOURTEENTH EPISODE. In the Grip of Poverty.

### CHAPTER I.

**T**HE cold eyes of the dumpy landlady suddenly warmed. They had caught the glimmer of a diamond.

"Wait a minute!" she called. "I think I'll take a chance on you, after all." The beautiful young girl swayed in the doorway. Mrs. Wafers caught her by the arms, put down the heavy bundle under which the girl had bent and led her to a chair.

"You need a cup of tea," the landlady rattled on, and her eyes strayed cornerwise to the tapering white hand upon which glowed a sparkling solitaire. The girl also wore a bright new wedding ring!

The woman waddled away, and June opened the bundle of pants which she had brought with her and began to sew.

"Put 'em up!" the bustling landlady with a neck like a crease cried. She lifted the garment from June's lap and tossed it aside. "You can't make a living sewing pants. A pretty girl like you ought to get a nice job in an office. Here's a cup of tea I got for you from Mrs. Parsons and a morning paper I got from Mrs. Kedzie. Drink your tea while I hunt you a job." And energetically she turned the paper inside out. My goodness! She had been about to drive away this beautiful young girl! And with that costly diamond ring on her hand and a brand new wedding ring! "I'll lend you car fare if you want it."

Within two minutes more she had her new lodger bundled out of the door and on her way "to hunt a job." Within two minutes after that a luxurious limousine had stopped in front of the new home of the runaway bride. The door opened, and a man with a white mustache sprang out, followed by a dark man with a black Vandyke. They dashed for the entrance, but a noise halted them. The sound came from the back of the car and was made by a large round lump which clustered around the spare tire. The lump was the private detective, Bill Wolf, and the face which he turned sidewise as the driver of the luxurious limousine ran back to him was covered with dust. The driver, a wide-faced Italian, grinned as he saw that the involuntarily faithful sleuth was firmly attached to the tire covering by his cravat, which was entangled in a strap.

"Well, why don't you help me, you big wop?" complained the trapped detective.

"Help you? Sure!" The driver jumped behind Bill Wolf and kicked him with a sound like the beating of a carpet.

"Scatt!" called the black Vandyked man, Gilbert Blye, and the grinning Scatt ran to him.

Gilbert Blye pointed up the street. There tore toward them a family car, on the front seat of which, beside the chauffeur, sat a handsome collic, June Warner's Bouncer! The black Vandyked man whispered in the ear of his driver, and the gleam of joy came into the Italian's narrow slitted eyes.

Beautiful June Warner, more appealing than ever in her plain little black dress and her fragile pallor, entered the door which was lettered "Elizabeth Sawyer—Real Estate and Investments," and found herself in the rattled off reception space of a large office which was alive with the hum of energetic business. Probably a dozen other applicants for the position which June had come to seek stood in this narrow space, comparing themselves critically with each other, but the timid little newcomer had but a very short time to endure their calculating scrutiny, for the door of a private office opened and a pleasant-faced woman with a line of thought in her brow stood there, ranging over the girls with an eye of keen judgment, and poured back in.

A thin, stiff-necked young woman came out and went directly to the beautiful girl with the plain black dress.

"Will you come in?" she invited with an unexpected agreeableness, and she led the way into the very center of this web of industry.

The family car stopped at the curb with a slam, and the collic, Bouncer, was on the ground. From the car sprang the young husband of June Warner, his jaws set and his fists clinched. There followed the stern father and the gentle mother of June, her bosom friend, Iris Blethering, and Iris' husband, Bobbie.

"They're in there!" called a dusty voice. It was the well-known and justly famous private detective, Bill Wolf, still attached to the luxurious limousine by his strong cravat, but no one heard him. The party had rushed into the dim hallway.

June Warner's eyes brightened as she entered the private office of Elizabeth Sawyer. That pleasant-faced woman sat at a desk piled high with a litter of papers. As she passed the desk June saw, standing amid the papers, the portrait of Elizabeth Sawyer, a tall, good-looking man and three handsome children.

As Ned Warner rushed impetuously in from the street a figure sprang from the dim hallway. That figure was Scatt, and, closely pursued by the party from the family car, he tore across the big vacant room which occupied the ground floor and darted through a heavy iron door, and the pursuers piled in after him. It was then that the dark, handsome man with the black Vandyke slipped from his concealment beneath the stairway, sped lightly across the abandoned banking room and clanged the iron door, slipping the heavy crossbar into its place. His black eyes glowed as he heard the yell of dismay from behind those stanch doors, and he smiled.

Bill Wolf at last got his fingers unnumbered enough to open his pocket-knife, and with this he sawed off his cravat just below the knot. He galloped straight across the street with a strange, sidelong motion and, entering a saloon, slapped a quarter on the bar. "Four beers!" he barked with his dusty tongue. It was not until he had swallowed the third one that he took his nickel of change and telephoned to Honoria Blye.

A keen-eyed man with bushy eyebrows came in to see Elizabeth Sawyer as June Warner sat patiently at the window. He put his hat on the corner of her desk and unbuttoned his smooth, neatly fitting overcoat.

"Well, Mrs. Sawyer, how about it?" he inquired, putting his hands on his knees.

Mrs. Sawyer had been busy sorting papers.

"I couldn't think of consolidating," she said crisply, with a shake of her head.

"Sorry." The man had laid a folded document before her. "All right, you



Elizabeth Sawyer Was a Pleasant-Faced Woman.

won't consolidate." And the man's tone was regretful. "You're a very fine business woman, Mrs. Sawyer, and I don't mind admitting that you've made a real competition in our territory. How does this idea suit you?" He produced another document and spread it before her.

"I hereby agree to sell, assign and transfer the business conducted under the name of Elizabeth Sawyer to Edward Jones for the sum of —."

Again she laughed and shook her head.

"You see I left the amount blank," he insinuated.

"That's the only amount I'd accept at present," decided the woman. She passed her hand for a moment over her eyes. "You see, Mr. Jones, I've given so much to make my business a success."

To make her business a success! June Warner glowed with the mere hearing of the words. She felt more encouraged in this room than she had anywhere since she had taken her own impulsive step toward independence.

A tall, good-looking man came into the room, the man of the picture on the desk. Mrs. Sawyer's hand had been pressed over her eyes. At the entrance of her husband she sprang up with an exclamation of pleasure, her face glowing, and turned to him.

The poor little runaway bride glanced hastily out of the window, and the tears sprang into her eyes. How she longed for Ned! Dear Ned!

Dear Ned was in a small, dim room, lighted by one high window, across which were June's father and mother

and Bobbie and Iris Blethering, and standing in the corner, with his back to the wall, was the wide-featured Scatt. Ned Warner confronted Scatt.

"You're the man; I want to see you!" he declared, his voice trembling with suppressed fury. "Now, I want some information, and I'm going to have it!"

Scatt leaned comfortably into the corner.

"Will you speak, or won't you?"

"Hold on, Ned!" Bobbie Blethering had caught that muscular arm as it was tensely drawn back. "Let me try this fellow." And little Bobbie took the lead with easy assurance. "Now, see here, old man," he said, "you like money, don't you?"

A gleam in the little narrow eyes.

"Now, suppose we start bidding," went on Bobby, pleased with his progress.



Mrs. Waters Tied the Money in a Corner of Her Apron.

ress. He extracted a long black pocket-book from somewhere inside and opened it and fluttered the canary and orange-colored bills and the pale green ones.

"Say \$50, say \$100, for just a bit of conversation," he soothingly remarked Bobbie and separated that amount, fluttering it tantalizingly before the gleaming eyes.

Scatt shifted uneasily in his corner.

"For God's sake, man, can't you talk?" said stern John Moore. "You know where my daughter is."

Scatt's lines twisted and twitched, and he lowered his eyes. They all gathered close to him.

### CHAPTER II.

**I**N the bare little room upstairs stood the well-groomed Orin Cunningham, twirling his white mustache and counting some money into the hand of dumpy Mrs. Waters. Gilbert Blye stood by, his black eyes glowing. He stroked his black Vandyke with his long, lean white fingers, and he smiled a suave smile as Mrs. Waters, tying the money in a corner of her apron, pointed to the bundle of pants in the corner; then she moved the narrow washstand from in front of a door and inserted a key in the lock. She threw open the door, closed it again and gave the key to Gilbert Blye.

Gilbert Blye slipped the key in his pocket and drew forth a tiny gold watch. Mrs. Waters, standing beside him, saw in the lid the portrait of lovely June Warner. She looked up at the dark, handsome fellow and smiled significantly and touched the ring finger of her left hand and nodded her head in keen self-approbation. Then she patted the little wad which was knotted in the corner of her apron. Gilbert Blye smiled his suave smile and went into the hall, where he telephoned to a vivacious brunette in her ornately decorated room and then to a man with thick lidded eyes and a round head, on which the short hair bristled.

In the office of Elizabeth Sawyer the tall, good-looking man sat down, with a smile. Neither he nor his wife noticed or thought of the quiet little figure in the corner.

"Well, Betty, what can I do for you?" asked Sawyer cordially.

"Loan me some money, Harry."

"I'd rather give it to you," he said.

"I couldn't think of it." Mrs. Sawyer reached in her desk for a block of note blanks. "I shall need \$5,000 if you can spare it."

"Certainly."

They both wrote at once, sitting side by side at the desk, he a check to his wife and she a thirty-day note to her husband.

"You will get in trouble once in awhile, won't you, Betty?" laughed the man.

She looked at him reproachfully.

"You know why."

"Yes." He nodded sympathetically, and patting the hand which lay on the edge of the desk, picked up the photograph. "The babies, Betty, you're a wonder. What man's business could stand such interruptions?"

She smiled fondly at the photograph and then at him, then from her desk drew a small blank book. She turned to a page headed "Bills Payable." There were only two entries, and now she made a third. The dates of all three were about two years apart.

"That setback in my business was Harry." And with the tip of her pencil she touched the oldest child in the photograph. "And this one was Betsy. Today's note is the baby. It has taken me a year to catch up every time."

"No business can do without the boss," agreed the man. "That applies to everything, Betty. You look busy here."

"Oh, I forgot to tell you!" she laughed. She picked up the two documents

which Edward Jones had insisted on leaving for her consideration. Her husband read them gravely and passed them back.

"Flattering," he smiled.

"Isn't it?" Her eyes brightened. They had seemed rather tired. "Of course the consolidation's absurd, but Jones would pay me a good price for an outright sale." And she pointed to the line left blank.

"I'll pay you a better, Betty."

"The reason I wouldn't sell to either of you is that I want to keep the business. I'm proud of it."

"All right." He shook hands with her. "A bargain's a bargain."

A boy came in. She had rung for him as soon as she had the check. She indorsed it now and put it in her bank book and gave it to the boy.

"The nurse is outside with the children," the boy reported as he turned to go.

"That's so." Her brow contracted as she looked at her memorandum pad. "I gave Mary an appointment. Harry was to go to the doctor."

"Harry?" The man was instantly concerned. "Is there anything the matter with Harry?"

"He's so nervous."

The nurse came in, carrying the baby and leading a beautiful curly-haired little girl, whose face was smeared with chocolate candy. The boy, a fine, hearty little fellow, came stomping in and grinned pleasantly at his father and mother, standing with his sturdy legs outstretched and his fists jammed in his pockets.

"What did the doctor say?" asked Mrs. Sawyer anxiously, and the father leaned forward to listen.

"There's nothing the matter with him," reported the nurse, with a toss of her head and she glared vindictively at the boy. She was a person with wispy hair, an upturned nose and small gray eyes and thin lips, and the lips had a sharp downward droop at the corners. "The doctor says it's temper."

"Temper?" Mrs. Sawyer half raised in her seat, and her eyes flashed with indignation, but the father laughed.

"That's a matter of training," he observed.

"Harry, come away from there, dear!" called the mother.

"Aw, go on!" grinned the boy.

"Harry?"

The boy grinned engagingly.

"Harry?" The nurse's voice. It rasped like a saw file, and every one, even the quiet little figure over near the window, winced. "Didn't you hear your father and mother tell you to come away from there?" she screamed, and the boy kicked at her, his face turning scarlet, his lips pointing in an ugly square, his brows lowering viciously. The curly-haired little girl rose out of the corner, where she had been contentedly playing with a discarded typewriter ribbon, and toddling over to the nurse, kicked at her with all her small might; then, her duty performed, she toddled back to her corner.

"Mary," expostulated Mrs. Sawyer in distress, "you should not jerk the child that way. It only enrages him."

"He won't mind any other way, Mrs. Sawyer," retorted the nurse, her eyes flashing angrily. "You never see the children or you'd know how bad they are."

"Betsy?"

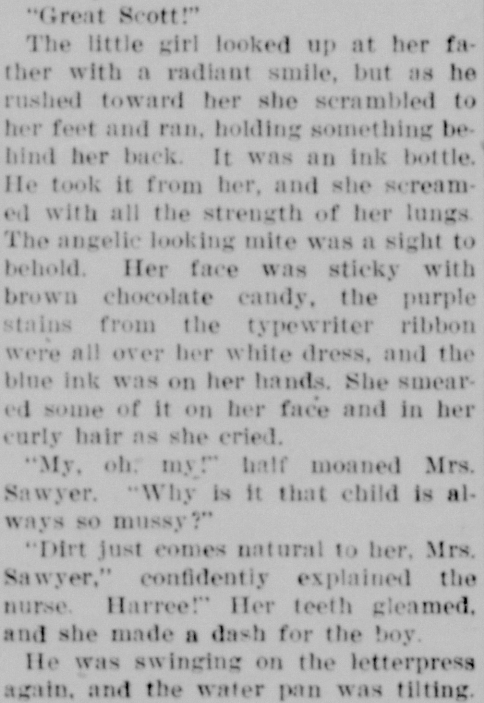
"Great Scott!"

The little girl looked up at her father with a radiant smile, but as he rushed toward her she scrambled to her feet and ran, holding something behind her back. It was an ink bottle. He took it from her, and she screamed with all the strength of her lungs. The angelic-looking mite was a sight to behold. Her face was sticky with brown chocolate candy, the purple stains from the typewriter ribbon were all over her white dress, and the blue ink was on her hands. She smeared some of it on her face and in her curly hair as she cried.

"My, oh my!" half moaned Mrs. Sawyer. "Why is it that child is always so messy?"

"Dirt just comes natural to her, Mrs. Sawyer," confidently explained the nurse. Harree! Her teeth gleamed, and she made a dash for the boy.

He was swinging on the letterpress again, and the water pan was tilting.



Bobbie Was Thrust Aside.

He jumped to elude her, and the water spilled over a pile of mortgage blanks.

"You little demon!" screamed the nurse and made a clutch for him. Almost he escaped, but she caught him by the collar and shook him.

"D-n it, go to blazes!" yelled the boy in a perfect fury of temper.

There was a dead silence, in which Mrs. Sawyer felt the blood slowly leaving her face. Her husband was shocked into numbness. The quiet little figure in the corner near the window scarcely breathed.

Elizabeth Sawyer suddenly buried her face upon her arms and sobbed, but she raised her head in an instant. With a pale, set face she walked over and took the baby in her arms.

"Mary, you're discharged," she said. Sawyer had drawn the boy to him very thoughtfully, but now he thrust his hand in his pocket and produced some money. He counted out some of it and gave it to the nurse.

"You needn't blame me!" flared the nurse. "I didn't teach him to say those things. The boy has a nasty temper. The doctor said so."

"That will do, Mary," said Mrs. Sawyer quietly. "You may go." She stood motionless until the nurse walked out.

"Will you hold the baby, Harry?"

"I'll bet you. Come here, Buster." And he gazed down fondly not at the baby, but into the eyes of his wife, as he took the tiny burden.

She smiled up at him. There were tears trembling on her lashes. She caught up the curly-headed little girl, took her over to the washbasin in the corner and vigorously scrubbed that chocolate-begrimed countenance and kissed it; then she stooped down by the boy and put her arms around him.

"Mother doesn't want you to say naughty words like that." And there was heartbreak in her tones. A tear dropped on the boy's upturned face.

He snuggled his head on her shoulder, and a chubby arm stole about her neck.

Elizabeth Sawyer was half laughing and half crying as she sat at the desk with the curly-haired little girl on her lap and the boy leaning against her. She took up the telephone.

"Edward Jones, please."

"Betty!" There was such a ring in the voice as neither the man nor the woman had heard for years.

She held up her hand to him. Her lips were twitching, and her eyes were swimming, but she could not speak. She spoke clearly, however, when a tap of the telephone bell announced her call.

"This is Elizabeth Sawyer, Mr. Jones. I've been looking over your proposition of purchase." A moment of silence. She turned her eyes upon her husband. There was a new softness in them. "I might be tempted if you made the price high enough." Another silence. "Now, Mr. Jones, you'll have to come higher than that. Make me your very best offer." Her face suddenly glowed. "I'll take it. I'll fill in the contract, sign it, and you may give the check to my secretary. I'll send it over immediately."

Her husband's arm was about her as she filled in the amount which had been agreed upon and signed it. In Harry Sawyer's other arm was the baby. The four members of the Sawyer family were clustered in an unusually small space for them. The husband witnessed the agreement with great joy. Mrs. Sawyer's secretary signed it with her notarial seal and went away.

"Betty!" The man's face was against her cheek. "Sweetheart!"

She kissed him and rose briskly. She took the toddlers each by a hand.

"Harry, dear, let's go to the house and start a home!"

The office was empty except for the forgotten little figure near the window, and from that corner there came a low moan. June Warner rose unsteadily. Something dreadful had happened. The rock to which she had clung had crumbled under her grasp. Was independence, too, a failure? Nothing could have been more perfect than the mutual esteem in which the Sawyers had held each other, and in their love had existed no taint of obligation or of bounty. Yet through all these years they had missed something which now, for the first time, they were to find.

June was dazed as she hurried to the bare little room. She had left Ned to achieve her independence, as Elizabeth Sawyer had done, but June had not taken motherhood into her calculations.

### CHAPTER III.

**S**CATTI in the deserted bank vault stood with his eyes lowered for a moment, while the pursuers of the little runaway bride crowded about him. Presently he lifted his eyes to the ceiling, but they did not look into Mrs. Moore's on their way up, and he began to edge slowly along the wall again. There was a growl of anger from Ned Warner.

"I'll beat it out of him!" declared Ned and started for the extremely silent chauffeur, who jumped into the corner and lowered his head and covered his face with his arms. He was afraid of fists, though not of knives or revolvers.

Bobbie Blethering jumped in front of Ned, but was thrust aside. June's gentle-faced mother could not be disposed of so easily.

"Ned," she said, and her light touch upon his arm as she looked pleadingly up into his eyes was stronger than any muscular force could have been.

Shivering with the revulsion of his passion, Ned put his arm around Mrs. Moore and walked away with her to the other end of the tiny room, while Iris Blethering threw her arms around Bobbie's neck and enjoyed a few good sobs. Scatt, left alone in the corner, straightened up slowly and, raising his shoulders, cocked his head and then gazed at the cobwebs. Presently he puckered one corner of his mouth line, and there stole upon the pentup air, soft and low and sweet, the melting strains of "Santa Lucia."

Down a cross street hurried the maid, Marie, her high cheek bones burning with excitement and her eyes red. On her way she had collected Officer Dowd, and he was a great comfort to her. She was a person who was particularly pleasing to policemen. A large and extremely black-colored woman with a market basket caught sight of Marie from afar off and came bobbing as fast as she could waddle.

In a swift taxi came a vivacious brunette.

All these were centered around the destinies of the beautiful little runaway bride.

Tired and still dazed from her disillusionment, June Warner turned in the dim hallway of Mrs. Waters' lodging house, and wearily she climbed the stairs. Halfway up she stopped, stifled a cough which had been growing upon her since she had entered upon this struggle for an elusive independence. She turned into her bare little room and sank into the chair. With numb indifference she noted that the washstand had been moved from a place in front of the door at the head of the bed, but she was too much preoccupied to wonder at it. She stopped to rest for a moment, her hand upon her chest; then mechanically she picked up a pair of pants from the table and started to sew.

The light seemed to grow dim. She was faint and dizzy. She took her sewing to the bed with her and lay down for a moment.

The hall door slowly opened, and a young woman, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks ruddy with the flush of health, walked in, clad in gorgeous raiment. It was the vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

"You poor dear!" cried Tommy in a sympathetic voice and sat down on the edge of the narrow bed. "How sorry I am to see you here!"

"There was no place else to go," June said.

"Oh, yes, there was!" said Tommy Thomas, laughing gayly. "There is no need for you to be lying here in poverty when you could be living in luxury." Stooping down, she whispered something in June's ear.

Startled, the pale girl half rose, but Tommy Thomas had fled from the



"You poor dear!" cried Tommy Thomas.

room. She returned in a moment, and with her was the white mustached Orin Cunningham.

June Warner rose to her elbow. "Go!" she said and pointed to the door.

"You don't mean it," laughed Cunningham.

With a supreme effort June Warner rose to her feet and looked him straight in the eyes.

Bill Wolf came out of the saloon across the street wiping his lips. There was a placid expression on his round face, and he had a short, thick stub of a cigar in the corner of his mouth.

A handsome collic dashed up to the well-known and justly famous private detective, barked and dashed away again.

"All right, sport," said the comfortable Bill Wolf and followed the dog across the street.

Leaping and jumping and stopping at every few steps to look back, Bouncer led the way into the abandoned bank, and springing against the heavy iron door, yelled his loudest at every leap.

"All right, sport," said Bill Wolf bravely and lifted from its place the heavy bar.

Instantly there dashed out Ned Warner, his jaws set and his fists clinched, and after him came June's father and mother and Bobbie and Iris Blethering. Ned rushed across the room and sprang for the stairs as Bill Wolf grappled savagely with the Italian chauffeur.

Around the corner came the high-cheeked maid, Marie, and Officer Dowd, closely pursued by fat old black Aunt Debby, while down the street rolled an electric coupe, with the sharp features of Honoria Blye at the lever.

In the narrow bedroom upstairs June Warner stood, pale and erect, looking straight into the eyes of Orin Cunningham. For a moment he resisted her clear, steady gaze, and then he dropped his eyes, abashed. Suddenly he laughed, and, pulling from his pocket a dazzling string of pearls, he took a step nearer and flaunted them before June's eyes.

"Orin Cunningham!" A stern voice.

The door behind June had clicked. She turned. Gilbert Blye!

"Go!" he ordered.

Without a word Orin Cunningham, grinning, left the room with the shining Tommy Thomas.

Gilbert Blye's black eyes softened, he turned, and they glowed down at June.







# Runaway June

By GEORGE RANDOLPH  
CHESTER and  
LILLIAN CHESTER

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### CHAPTER I.

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"Wait a minute!" she called. "I think I'll take a chance on you, after all." The beautiful young girl swayed in the doorway. Mrs. Waters caught her by the arms, put down the heavy bundle under which the girl had bent and led her to a chair.

"You need a cup of tea," the landlady rattled on, and her eyes strayed cornerwise to the tapering white hand upon which glowed a sparkling solitaire. The girl also wore a bright new wedding ring!

The woman waddled away, and June opened the bundle of pants which she had brought with her and began to sew.

"Put 'em up!" the bustling landlady with a neck like a crease cried. She lifted the garment from June's lap and tossed it aside. "You can't make a living sewing pants. A pretty girl like you ought to get a nice job in an office. Here's a cup of tea I got for you from Mrs. Parsons and a morning paper I got from Mrs. Kedzie. Drink your tea while I hunt you a job." And energetically she turned the paper inside out. My goodness! She had been about to drive away this beautiful young girl! And with that costly diamond ring on her hand and a brand new wedding ring! "I'll lend you car fare if you want it."

Within two minutes more she had her new lodger bundled out of the door and on her way "to hunt a job." Within two minutes after that a luxurious limousine had stopped in front of the new home of the runaway bride. The door opened, and a man with a white mustache sprang out, followed by a dark man with a black Vandyke. They dashed for the entrance, but a noise halted them. The sound came from the back of the car and was made by a large round lump which clustered around the spare tire. The lump was the private detective, Bill Wolf, and the face which he turned sidewise as the driver of the luxurious limousine ran back to him was covered with dust. The driver, a wide faced Italian, grinned as he saw that the involuntarily faithful sleuth was firmly attached to the tire covering by his cravat, which was entangled in a strap.

"Well, why don't you help me, you big wop?" complained the trapped detective.

"Help you? Sure!" The driver jumped behind Bill Wolf and kicked him with a sound like the beating of a carpet.

"Scatt!" called the black Vandyked man, Gilbert Blye, and the grinning Scatt ran to him.

Gilbert Blye pointed up the street. There tore toward them a family car, on the front seat of which, beside the chauffeur, sat a handsome collic, June Warner's Bouncer! The black Vandyked man whispered in the ear of his driver, and the gleam of joy came into the Italian's narrow slitted eyes. Beautiful June Warner, more appealing than ever in her plain little black dress and her fragile pallor, entered the door which was lettered "Elizabeth Sawyer—Real Estate and Investments," and found herself in the railroad reception space of a large office which was alive with the hum of energetic business. Probably a dozen other applicants for the position which June had come to seek stood in this narrow space, comparing themselves critically with each other, but the timid little newcomer had but a very short time to endure their calculating scrutiny, for the door of a private office opened and a pleasant faced woman with a line of thought in her brow stood there, ranging over the girls with an eye of keen judgment, and pointed back in.

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As Ned Warner rushed impetuously in from the street a figure sprang from the dim hallway. That figure was Scatt, and, closely pursued by the party from the family car, he tore across the big vacant room which occupied the ground floor and darted through a heavy iron door, and the pursuers piled in after him. It was then that the dark, handsome man with the black Vandyke slipped from his concealment beneath the stairway, sped lightly across the abandoned banking room and clanged the iron door, slipping the heavy crossbar into its place. His black eyes glowed as he heard the yell of dismay from behind those stanch doors, and he smiled.

Bill Wolf at last got his fingers unnumbed enough to open his pocket-knife, and with this he sawed off his cravat just below the knot. He galloped straight across the street with a strange, sidelong motion and, entering a saloon, slapped a quarter on the bar. "Four beers!" he husked with his dusty tongue. It was not until he had swallowed the third one that he took his nickel of change and telephoned to Honoria Blye.

A keen eyed man with bushy eyebrows came in to see Elizabeth Sawyer as June Warner sat patiently at the window. He put his hat on the corner of her desk and unbent his smooth, neatly fitting overcoat.

"Well, Mrs. Sawyer, how about it?" he inquired, putting his hands on his knees.

Mrs. Sawyer had been busy sorting papers.

"I couldn't think of consolidating," she said crisply, with a shake of her head.

"Sorry." The man had laid a folded document before her. "All right, you



Elizabeth Sawyer Was a Pleasant Featured Woman.

won't consolidate." And the man's tone was regretful. "You're a very fine business woman, Mrs. Sawyer, and I don't mind admitting that you've made a real competition in our territory. How does this idea suit you?" He produced another document and spread it before her.

"I hereby agree to sell, assign and transfer the business conducted under the name of Elizabeth Sawyer to Edward Jones for the sum of —"

Again she laughed and shook her head.

"You see I left the amount blank," he insinuated.

"That's the only amount I'd accept at present," decided the woman. She passed her hand for a moment over her eyes. "You see, Mr. Jones, I've given so much to make my business a success."

To make her business a success! June Warner glowed with the mere hearing of the words. She felt more encouraged in this room than she had anywhere since she had taken her own impulsive step toward independence.

A tall, good looking man came into the room, the man of the picture on the desk. Mrs. Sawyer's hand had been pressed over her eyes. At the entrance of her husband she sprang up with an exclamation of pleasure, her face glowing, and turned to him.

The poor little runaway bride glanced hastily out of the window, and the tears sprang into her eyes. How she longed for Ned! Dear Ned!

Dear Ned was in a small, dim room, lighted by one high window, across which were June's father and mother

and Bobbie and Iris Blethering, and standing in the corner, with his back to the wall, was the wide featured Scatt. Ned Warner confronted Scatt.

"You're the man; I want to see you!" he declared, his voice trembling with suppressed fury. "Now, I want some information, and I'm going to have it!" Scatt leaned comfortably into the corner.

"Will you speak, or won't you?" "Hold on, Ned!" Bobbie Blethering had caught that muscular arm as it was tensely drawn back. "Let me try this fellow." And little Bobbie took the lead with easy assurance. "Now, see here, old man," he said, "you like money, don't you?"

A gleam in the little narrow eyes. "Now, suppose we start bidding," went on Bobby, pleased with his prog-



Mrs. Waters Tied the Money In a Corner of Her Apron.

ress. He extracted a long black pocket-book from somewhere inside and opened it and fluttered the canary and orange colored bills and the pale green ones.

"Say \$50, say \$100, for just a bit of conversation," soothingly remarked Bobbie and separated that amount, fluttering it tantalizingly before the gleaming eyes.

Scatt shifted uneasily in his corner. "For God's sake, man, can't you talk?" said stern John Moore. "You know where my daughter is."

Scatt's lines twisted and twitched, and he lowered his eyes. They all gathered close to him.

### CHAPTER II.

**I**N the bare little room upstairs stood the well groomed Orin Cunningham, twirling his white mustache and counting some money into the hand of dumpy Mrs. Waters. Gilbert Blye stood by, his black eyes glowing. He stroked his black Vandyke with his long, lean white fingers, and he smiled a suave smile as Mrs. Waters, tying the money in a corner of her apron, pointed to the bundle of pants in the corner; then she moved the narrow washstand from in front of a door and inserted a key in the lock. She threw open the door, closed it again and gave the key to Gilbert Blye.

Gilbert Blye slipped the key in his pocket and drew forth a tiny gold watch. Mrs. Waters, standing beside him, saw in the lid the portrait of lovely June Warner. She looked up at the dark, handsome fellow and smiled significantly and touched the ring finger of her left hand and nodded her head in keen self approbation. Then she patted the little wad which was knotted in the corner of her apron. Gilbert Blye smiled his suave smile and went into the hall, where he telephoned to a vivacious brunette in her ornately decorated rooms and then to a man with thick lidded eyes and a round head, on which the short hair bristled.

In the office of Elizabeth Sawyer the tall, good looking man sat down, with a smile. Neither he nor his wife noticed or thought of the quiet little figure in the corner.

"Well, Betty, what can I do for you?" asked Sawyer cordially.

"Loan me some money, Harry."

"I'd rather give it to you," he said.

"I couldn't think of it," Mrs. Sawyer reached in her desk for a block of note blanks. "I shall need \$5,000 if you can spare it."

"Certainly."

They both wrote at once, sitting side by side at the desk, he a check to his wife and she a thirty day note to her husband.

"You will get in trouble once in awhile, won't you, Betty?" laughed the man.

She looked at him reproachfully.

"You know why."

"Yes." He nodded sympathetically, and patting the hand which lay on the edge of the desk, picked up the photograph. "The babies, Betty, you're a wonder. What man's business could stand such interruptions?"

She smiled fondly at the photograph and then at him, then from her desk drew a small blank book. She turned to a page headed "Bills Payable." There were only two entries, and now she made a third. The dates of all three were about two years apart.

"That setback in my business was Harry." And with the tip of her pencil she touched the oldest child in the photograph. "And this one was Betsy. Today's note is the baby. It has taken me a year to catch up every time."

"No business can do without the boss," agreed the man. "That applies to everything, Betty. You look busy here."

"Oh, I forgot to tell you!" she laughed. She picked up the two documents

which Edward Jones had insisted on leaving for her consideration. Her husband read them gravely and passed them back.

"Flattering," he smiled.

"Isn't it?" Her eyes brightened. They had seemed rather tired. "Of course the consolidation's absurd, but Jones would pay me a good price for an outright sale." And she pointed to the line left blank.

"I'll pay you a better, Betty."

"The reason I wouldn't sell to either of you is that I want to keep the business. I'm proud of it."

"All right." He shook hands with her. "A bargain's a bargain."

A boy came in. She had rung for him as soon as she had the check. She indorsed it now and put it in her bank book and gave it to the boy.

"The nurse is outside with the children," the boy reported as he turned to go.

"That's so." Her brow contracted as she looked at her memorandum pad. "I gave Mary an appointment. Harry was to go to the doctor."

"Harry?" The man was instantly concerned. "Is there anything the matter with Harry?"

"He's so nervous."

The nurse came in, carrying the baby and leading a beautiful curly haired little girl, whose face was smeared with chocolate candy. The boy, a fine, hearty little fellow, came stomping in and grinned pleasantly at his father and mother, standing with his sturdy legs outstretched and his fists jammed in his pockets.

"What did the doctor say?" asked Mrs. Sawyer anxiously, and the father leaned forward to listen.

"There's nothing the matter with him," reported the nurse, with a toss of her head and she glared vindictively at the boy. She was a person with wispy hair, an upturned nose and small gray eyes and thin lips, and the lips had a sharp downward droop at the corners. "The doctor says it's temper."

"Temper?" Mrs. Sawyer half raised in her seat, and her eyes flashed with indignation, but the father laughed.

"That's a matter of training," he observed.

"Harry, come away from there, dear!" called the mother.

"Aw, go on!" grinned the boy.

"Harry?"

The boy grinned engagingly.

"Harry?" The nurse's voice. It rasped like a saw file, and every one, even the quiet little figure over near the window, winced. "Didn't you hear your father and mother tell you to come away from there?" she screamed, and the boy kicked at her, his face turning scarlet, his lips pointing in an ugly square, his brows lowering violently.

The curly haired little girl rose out of the corner, where she had been contentedly playing with a discarded typewriter ribbon, and, toddling over to the nurse, kicked at her with all her small might; then, her duty performed, she toddled back to her corner.

"Mary," expostulated Mrs. Sawyer in distress, "you should not jerk the child that way. It only enrages him."

"He won't mind any other way, Mrs. Sawyer," retorted the nurse, her eyes flashing angrily. "You never see the children or you'd know how bad they are."

"Betsy?"

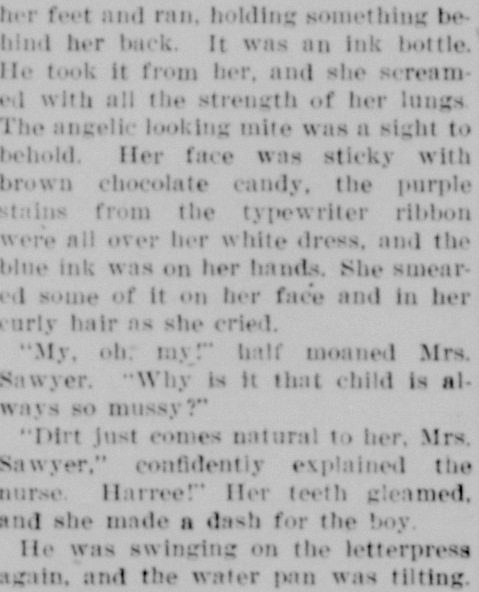
"Great Scott!"

The little girl looked up at her father with a radiant smile, but as he rushed toward her she scrambled to her feet and ran, holding something behind her back. It was an ink bottle. He took it from her, and she screamed with all the strength of her lungs. The angelic looking mite was a sight to behold. Her face was sticky with brown chocolate candy, the purple stains from the typewriter ribbon were all over her white dress, and the blue ink was on her hands. She smeared some of it on her face and in her curly hair as she cried.

"My, oh, my!" half moaned Mrs. Sawyer. "Why is it that child is always so messy?"

"Dirt just comes natural to her, Mrs. Sawyer," confidently explained the nurse. Harree! Her teeth gleamed, and she made a dash for the boy.

He was swinging on the letterpress again, and the water pan was tilting.



Bobbie Was Thrust Aside.

He jumped to elude her, and the water spilled over a pile of mortgage blanks.

"You little demon!" screamed the nurse and made a clutch for him. Almost he escaped, but she caught him by the collar and shook him.

"D-n it, go to blazes!" yelled the boy in a perfect fury of temper.

There was a dead silence, in which Mrs. Sawyer felt the blood slowly leaving her face. Her husband was shocked into numbness. The quiet little figure in the corner near the window scarcely breathed.

Elizabeth Sawyer suddenly buried her face upon her arms and sobbed, but she raised her head in an instant. With a pale, set face she walked over and took the baby in her arms.

"Mary, you're discharged," she said.

Sawyer had drawn the boy to himself very thoughtfully, but now he thrust his hand in his pocket and produced some money. He counted out some of it and gave it to the nurse.

"You needn't blame me!" flared the nurse. "I didn't teach him to say those things. The boy has a nasty temper. The doctor said so."

"That will do, Mary," said Mrs. Sawyer quietly. "You may go." She stood motionless until the nurse walked out.

"Will you hold the baby, Harry?" "I'll bet you. Come here, Buster."

And he gazed down fondly not at the baby, but into the eyes of his wife, as he took the tiny burden.

She smiled up at him. There were tears trembling on her lashes. She caught up the curly headed little girl, took her over to the washbasin in the corner and vigorously scrubbed that chocolate begrimed countenance and kissed it; then she stooped down by the boy and put her arms around him.

"Mother doesn't want you to say naughty words like that." And there was heartbreak in her tones. A tear dropped on the boy's upturned face. He snuggled his head on her shoulder, and a chubby arm stole about her neck.

Elizabeth Sawyer was half laughing and half crying as she sat at the desk with the curly haired little girl on her lap and the boy leaning against her. She took up the telephone.

"Edward Jones, please."

"Betty?" There was such a ring in the voice as neither the man nor the woman had heard for years.

She held up her hand to him. Her lips were twitching, and her eyes were swimming, but she could not speak. She spoke clearly, however, when a tap of the telephone bell announced her call.

"This is Elizabeth Sawyer, Mr. Jones. I've been looking over your proposition of purchase." A moment of silence. She turned her eyes upon her husband. There was a new softness in them. "I might be tempted if you made the price high enough." Another silence. "Now, Mr. Jones, you'll have to come higher than that. Make me your very best offer." Her face suddenly glowed. "I'll take it. I'll fill in the contract, sign it, and you may give the check to my secretary. I'll send it over immediately."

Her husband's arm was about her as she filled in the amount which had been agreed upon and signed it. In Harry Sawyer's other arm was the baby. The four members of the Sawyer family were clustered in an unusually small space for them. The husband witnessed the agreement with great joy. Mrs. Sawyer's secretary signed it with her notarial seal and went away.

"Betty?" The man's face was against her cheek. "Sweetheart?"

She kissed him and rose briskly. She took the toddlers each by a hand.

"Harry, dear, let's go to the house and start a home!"

The office was empty except for the forgotten little figure near the window, and from that corner there came a low moan. June Warner rose unsteadily. Something dreadful had happened. The rock to which she had clung had crumbled under her grasp. Was independence, too, a failure? Nothing could have been more perfect than the mutual esteem in which the Sawyers had held each other, and in their love had existed no taint of obligation or of bounty. Yet through all these years they had missed something which now, for the first time, they were to find.

June was dazed as she hurried to the bare little room. She had left Ned to achieve her independence, as Elizabeth Sawyer had done, but June had not taken motherhood into her calculations.

### CHAPTER III.

**S**CATTI in the deserted bank vault stood with his eyes lowered for a moment, while the pursuers of the little runaway bride crowded about him. Presently he lifted his eyes to the ceiling, but they did not look into Mrs. Moore's on their way up, and he began to edge slowly along the wall again. There was a growl of anger from Ned Warner.

"I'll beat it out of him!" declared Ned and started for the extremely silent chauffeur, who jumped into the corner and lowered his head and covered his face with his arms. He was afraid of fists, though not of knives or revolvers.

Bobbie Blethering jumped in front of Ned, but was thrust aside. June's gentle faced mother could not be disposed of so easily.

"Ned," she said, and her light touch upon his arm as she looked pleadingly up into his eyes was stronger than any muscular force could have been.

Shivering with the revulsion of his passion, Ned put his arm around Mrs. Moore and walked away with her to the other end of the tiny room, while Iris Blethering threw her arms around Bobbie's neck and enjoyed a few good sobs. Scatt, left alone in the corner, straightened up slowly and, raising his shoulders, cocked his head and then gazed at the cobwebs. Presently he puckered one corner of his mouth line, and there stole upon the pentup air, soft and low and sweet, the melting strains of "Santa Lucia."

Down a cross street hurried the maid, Marie, her high cheek bones burning with excitement and her eyes red. On her way she had collected Officer Dowd, and he was a great comfort to her. She was a person who was particularly pleasing to policemen. A large and extremely black colored woman with a market basket caught sight of Marie from afar off and came bobbing as fast as she could waddle.

In a swift taxi came a vivacious brunette.

All these were centered around the destinies of the beautiful little runaway bride.

Tired and still dazed from her disillusionment, June Warner turned to the dim hallway of Mrs. Waters' lodging house, and wearily she climbed the stairs. Halfway up she stopped to stifle a cough which had been growing upon her since she had entered upon this struggle for an elusive independence. She turned into her bare little room and sunk into the chair. What numbed indifference she noted that the washstand had been moved from its place in front of the door at the head of the bed, but she was too much preoccupied to wonder at it. She stopped to rest for a moment, her hand upon her chest; then mechanically she picked up a pair of pants from the table and started to sew.

The light seemed to grow dim. She was faint and dizzy. She took her sewing to the bed with her and lay down for a moment.

The hall door slowly opened, and a young woman, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks ruddy with the flush of health, walked in, clad in gorgeous raiment. It was the vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

"You poor dear!" cried Tommy in a sympathetic voice and sat down on the edge of the narrow bed. "How sorry I am to see you here!"

"There was no place else to go," June said.

"Oh, yes, there was!" said Tommy Thomas, laughing gayly. "There is no need for you to be lying here in poverty when you could be living in luxury." Stopping down, she whispered something in June's ear.

Startled, the pale girl half rose, but Tommy Thomas had fled from the

room. She returned in a moment, and with her was the white mustached Orin Cunningham.

June Warner rose to her elbow.

"Go!" she said and pointed to the door.

"You don't mean it," laughed Cunningham.

With a supreme effort June Warner rose to her feet and looked him straight in the eyes.

Bill Wolf came out of the saloon across the street wiping his lips. There was a placid expression on his round face, and he had a short, thick stub of a cigar in the corner of his mouth.

A handsome collic dashed up to the well known and justly famous private detective, barked and dashed away, barked and dashed away again.

"All right, sport," said the comfortable Bill Wolf and followed the dog across the street.

Leaping and jumping and stopping at every few steps to look back, Bouncer led the way into the abandoned bank and, springing against the heavy iron door, yelped his loudest at every leap.

"All right, sport," said Bill Wolf joyfully and lifted from its place the heavy bar.

Instantly there dashed out Ned Warner, his jaws set and his fists clinched, and after him came June's father and mother and Bobbie and Iris Blethering. Ned rushed across the room and sprang for the stairs as Bill Wolf grappled savagely with the Italian chauffeur.

Around the corner came the high cheek boned maid, Marie, and Officer Dowd, closely pursued by fat old black Aunt Debby, while down the street rolled an electric coupe, with the sharp featured Honoria Blye at the lever.

In the narrow bedroom upstairs June Warner stood, pale and erect, looking straight into the eyes of Orin Cunningham. For a moment he resisted her clear, steady gaze, and then he dropped his eyes, abashed. Suddenly he laughed, and, pulling from his pocket a dazzling string of pearls, he took a step nearer and flaunted them before June's eyes.

"Orin Cunningham!" A stern, cold voice.

The door behind June had clicked. She turned. Gilbert Blye!

"Go!" he ordered.

Without a word Orin Cunningham, cringing, left the room with the sneering Tommy Thomas.

Gilbert Blye's black eyes softened as he turned, and they glowed down at June.



"You poor dear!" cried Tommy Thomas.



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These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter that one's system collects.

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Minimum charges: 1t, 15c; 6t, 30c.

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HOT CONTEST ON THE RURAL SCHOOL CODE

Columbus, April 26.—A hot fight on the rural school code is to be made in the assembly, though it had been thought by legislative leaders it would be avoided by the compromises which were put into the Plumb code bill at the instance of Speaker Conover. The Ohio State Grange executive committee met at Elyria Saturday and directed its legislative committee to come here and make a fight for the school code amendments recommended by the grange at its last annual meeting at Chillicothe. These include repeal of section 4740, which permits a rural or village district to elect its own superintendent, who is to give half time to supervision and is to have part of his salary paid by the state. The farmers' organization objects to letting a single district cut itself out from county supervision and still get state aid. They want district supervision made strictly optional with the county, want a maximum of three district supervisors for a county, to increase the duties of the county superintendent, and to take away from the state superintendent of instruction his right to make appointments and fix salaries without limit except by the size of the appropriations.

The Winans bill in the senate and the amended Plumb bill in the house cut down the number of district supervisors and make other changes, but do not go as far as the grange wishes in amending the code.

Vote on the Andrews liquor license bill is scheduled to be taken tomorrow. Tonight an effort may be made to reconsider the lost Lovett bill, a dry measure to forbid brewers and saloonkeepers trying to force merchants who deal with them to contribute to wet campaign funds.

The Andrews bill, providing for the election of a county license supervisor at the primary election, is to be pushed to a vote more to test sentiment than with any expectation that

the senate will accept it, but its passage was predicted by Chairman Deaton of the house committee on liquor traffic.

Delegates of 120 labor unions of the state, mostly allied in some manner with the liquor industry, met in this city to inaugurate their anti-prohibition campaign for the November election. Financially and by furnishing speakers to advocate the wet cause, the unions decided to co-operate with all other anti-prohibition organizations of the state. It was a meeting of the Ohio Home Rule Labor league. The delegates insisted that the anti-saloon workers of the state have no right to vote thousands of men out of work without the state compensate the workmen for the loss of their jobs.

RELIGIOUS CRAZED MANIAC KILLS WIFE AND TWO BABES

Springfield, O., April 26.—Seized by an attack of religious mania, Clarence Walters, twenty-four, shot and killed his wife Jessie, his two daughters, Ruby, two, and Virginia, two months, in their home here. Walters then fired a bullet into his head, and is dying at the city hospital.

Walters was found under a bed with a bullet wound in his head. A charge of murder has been placed against him by the police.

Walters' alleged insanity manifested itself in the form of prayers and exhortations at various churches of the city. At one time he was connected with the sect called Holy Rollers and was interested in a mission.

Neighbors say he lived on good terms with his wife and, as far as known had never before shown violence toward her.

The finding of the bodies and the unconscious Walters capped the climax to a night of murder in Springfield. In a jealous rage, Mrs. Edith Johnson, a negro, shot and killed her husband Henry, at their home. Mrs. James Hackett was shot and killed at her home by a negro. The police are looking for the man. Jealousy is also blamed for this shooting.

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Your friends are having birthdays—why not remember them with a nice greeting card. Ask to see the new ones at Rodecker's News Stand.



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ROCKEFELLER JUNIOR MAKES LENGTHY REPLY

New York, April 26.—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave out a statement in reply to the statement of Chairman Frank Walsh of the United States commission on industrial relations. Mr. Walsh's statement was said to be based upon information contained in correspondence between Rockefeller and associates concerning the Colorado strike situation.

Mr. Rockefeller denies the assertion of Mr. Walsh that he exercised a personal influence that extended even to the statehouse at Denver, and presumed to dictate letters that went out to the president of the United States and to the governors of the states over the signature of the governor of Colorado. Mr. Rockefeller quotes Governor Ammons, who also denied the charge.

Mr. Rockefeller also denied he had a plan for publishing a string of daily newspapers. He continues:

"In referring to an interview between Ethelbert Stewart, a representative of the department of labor at Washington, and Mr. Murphy of our office, Mr. Walsh falsifies the record. In his formal statement he says: 'The same day of his interview, Mr. Murphy wrote a full account of it to Mr. Bowers at Denver, and Mr. Bowers wrote back highly praising Mr. Murphy for his discretion in not giving the government any information.'"

"The correspondence clearly shows that the government agent did not ask for information, that no information was withheld, and Mr. Bowers made no reference in his letter to the withholding of information."

Concerning the charge that coal prices had been advanced in Colorado Mr. Rockefeller says: "The fact is that when the strike was called the price of coal was not raised by the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, and most energetic and effective measures were taken by the company to insure that the supply of coal for domestic use should not be curtailed."

In conclusion Mr. Rockefeller says: "Mr. Walsh further states that the correspondence shows that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who testified that he had kept his hands off the strike situation and had no knowledge of conditions in the coal fields, was in reality the directing mind throughout the struggle."

"The correspondence and the testimony not only show that this is untrue, but that the precise opposite is the fact. If one thing more than another is shown by the letters exchanged, it is that I did not in any sense direct the strike or dictate the policies of the company, but that on the contrary several of the suggestions which I made in the hope of contributing to settlement of the strike were not followed."

"The officers and directors of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company are earnestly striving to improve conditions in Colorado so as to make for ever impossible the recurrence of such strife as that of 1913 and 1914. We are receiving cordial help from the commission appointed by President Wilson in our efforts, and the labor leaders, too, have shown a friendly disposition. Can it be that the only factor of importance now tending to retard the complete restoration of industrial peace in Colorado is the chairman of the United States commission on industrial relations?"

ARMENIANS ARE BEING MASSACRED

Tiflis, Transcaucasia, April 26.—Refugees who have reached the Russian line report that the massacre of Armenians by Mohammedans is being continued on even a greater scale. They say that all the inhabitants of ten villages near Van, in Armenia, Asiatic Turkey, have been put to death.

A NEW PENCIL SHARPENER.

If you ever tried to sharpen your pencils with a safety razor, you will appreciate the new Stewart Sharpener, now selling at Rodecker's.

MAKE GOOD WORK POSSIBLE.

You cannot do good work while your bowels are sluggish or your liver torpid. Wm. O. E. Bielke, Mgr. Scott Hotel, Hancock, Mich., says: "I gave Foley Cathartic Tablets a thorough trial, and find them a mild but safe cathartic." Foley Cathartic Tablets never gripe or cause nausea. They do away with that drowsy, dull feeling and are wholesome, cleansing and healthful. Most satisfactory for stout persons. Blackmer & Tanquary.

HOW ABOUT.

your soiled pieces that you will not have time to take care of during your RUSH of housecleaning, we can take all the worry away, will call for and deliver to any part of the city at any hour in the day. Bell 188w; Citz. 521. Larimer Laundry Co.

The First Two Weeks' Showing of REO Cars Have brought in Six Sales

AUTOMOBILE SHOW!

The Manufacturer, the Agent and the Owner of Reo Automobiles know that Reo cars are better built. We mean to prove it to you and will give you an Auto show of a stripped chassis in Washington C. H., Ohio, on next Stocksale Day, Tuesday, April 27. This will be a treat to Auto enthusiasts, as a skilled factory expert will accompany the chassis.

If you want to know more about Autos, come.

ERNEST W. PAVEY AUTO COMPANY

BACHERT'S GARAGE

WORK FOR RED CROSS

Washington, April 26.—Smallpox, typhus and other diseases are spreading in Mexico City, adding largely to the death toll caused by the revolution, according to advices received in Washington. By arrangement made with General Carranza a special train is being provided for John Bell, secretary to Consul Silliman, to transport medical supplies from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. Conditions in the Mexican capital are deplorable from a health standpoint, and it is understood the American Red Cross will be asked to assist in the work that has been started to check the epidemic in Mexico City.

Father—So you want to marry my daughter? Can you support a family? Suitor—Great Caesar! Have you lost your job?—Philadelphia Ledger

BUNION TORTURED FEET QUICKLY MADE WELL

Try this wrinkle—it's a good one—thousands say you can't beat it. Soak the feet well tonight in hot water—a long hot soaking helps. Then paint on a thin coat of that old reliable "Putnam's Extractor." Next morning the pain is gone, you feel a whole heap better. Keep up the treatment—simply follow the special directions given and off will come the bunion away will go the corn, you'll feel like a tango artist. For foot comfort there's nothing to beat Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, 25c at dealers everywhere, adv.

ANNOUNCEMENT

On account of having contracted for the largest amount of Serum and virus ever purchased by one firm, we are now in position to quote Lower Prices for immunizing hogs.

Remember, our treatment **immunes for life**, positively. You do not need to treat or handle hogs but one time.

Call by phone or at office. Testimonials, references, guarantee will be given on request.

The Hog House

Neil B. Jones, Manager  
Opposite Dale's Both Phones

Coughs and Colds Quickly and Completely Cured.

Take Dr. King's New Discovery to-night. You will enjoy a quiet restful sleep, your Cough and Cold will be much better in the morning.

No need to suffer aggravating, annoying, embarrassing Coughs, to feel feverish, stuffy, irritable, out of sorts at home and with people you meet.

Get a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery—start taking at once. The first dose helps. In a short time you will be completely well and feel fine. It's soothing to the Cough. It is Anti-septic and Kills the Cold Germs.

It is healing to the irritated and inflamed membrane. Get a bottle at once and keep in the house for emergencies against Coughs, Colds, Laryngitis, Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Sore Lungs.

G. S. Clark, Westfield, Iowa, writes: "After a severe attack of Pleurisy, I was left with a hacking cough which became worse and I was given up as hopeless. After taking three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, I was completely cured."

Trial bottle mailed on receipt of 4c in stamps.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., 639 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



# Market

## Close of Markets Today

**LIVE STOCK MARKET.**  
Chicago, April 26. — Hogs—Receipts 40,000—Market slow — Light Yorkers \$7.30 @ 7.65; heavy Yorkers \$6.90 @ 7.55; pigs \$5.25.  
Cattle — Receipts 20,000—Market weak — Native steers \$6.10 @ 8.65; western steers \$5.60 @ 7.40; cows and heifers \$2.90 @ 8.40.

**GRAIN MARKET.**  
Chicago, April 26. —Wheat—May \$1.64 1/2; July \$1.37 1/2.  
Corn—May 77 1/4; July 80 1/4.  
Oats—May 56 1/2; July 55 1/2.  
Pork—July \$18.07; Sept. \$18.50.  
Lard—July \$10.35; Sept. \$10.60.

**THE LOCAL MARKET.**  
Corrected Daily at 3 P. M.  
Wheat ..... \$1.53  
Corn ..... 72c  
Oats ..... 55c  
**Prices Paid for Produce.**  
Chickens ..... 12c  
Hens ..... 12c  
Eggs ..... 19c  
Butter ..... 22c  
Potatoes ..... 70c  
Lard ..... 10c

## Close of Markets Saturday (By American Press.)

**EAST BUFFALO.**  
Cattle—Prime steers, \$8 25 @ 50; shipping, \$7 50 @ 75; butchers, \$6 25 @ 50; heifers, \$5 75 @ 75; cows, \$5 00 @ 75; bulls, \$4 50 @ 6 75; calves, \$4 50 @ 10.  
Hogs—Heavy, \$7 90 @ 85; mixed, \$8; Yorkers, \$7 85 @ 85; pigs, \$7 75; roughs, \$6 60 @ 75; stags, \$5 75.  
Sheep and Lambs—Yearlings, \$5 50 @ 8 25; wethers, \$7 50 @ 75; ewes, \$7 75; mixed sheep, \$7 25; lambs, \$6 @ 10.  
**CHICAGO.**  
Cattle—Native beef steers, \$15 @ 70; western steers, \$5 65 @ 70; cows and heifers, \$3 25 @ 50; calves, \$6 @ 9.  
Hogs—Light, \$7 40 @ 70; mixed, \$7 40 @ 72 1/2; heavy, \$7 60 @ 70; rough, \$7 15; pigs, \$5 50 @ 7.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$7 50 @ 85; lambs, \$5 40 @ 10 80.  
**CLEVELAND.**  
Cattle—Choice fat steers, \$7 50 @ 85; butchers, \$5 75 @ 70; heifers, \$5 50 @ 70; cows, \$5 50 @ 60; bulls, \$5 @ 7; calves, \$5 @ 25.  
Hogs—Mediums and Yorkers, \$7 50; pigs, \$7 10 @ 70; roughs, \$6 30; stags, \$5 25.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$6 50 @ 70; lambs, \$5 50 @ 15.  
**CINCINNATI.**  
Cattle—Steers, \$5 50 @ 75; heifers, \$5 25 @ 75; cows, \$3 50 @ 50; calves, \$4 50 @ 50.  
Hogs—Packers and butchers, \$7 90 @ 85; common to choice, \$5 75 @ 70.  
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 25 @ 7; lambs, \$7 50 @ 10.  
**PITTSBURGH.**  
Cattle—Top cattle, \$8 50; top calves, \$10.  
Hogs—Heavy, \$7 85 @ 70; light Yorkers, \$7 90 @ 85; heavy Yorkers, \$8 00 @ 85; pigs, \$7 75 @ 80.  
Sheep and Lambs—Top sheep, \$7 25; top lambs, \$9 50.  
**BOSTON.**  
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces: Delaine washed, \$14 @ 35; half blood combing, \$13 @ 34; blood combing, \$12 @ 37; delaine unwashed, \$9 @ 30.  
**TOLEDO.**  
Wheat, \$1 62 1/2; corn, \$1 28 1/2; oats, \$1 09 @ 110; clover seed, \$5 15.

# CONFERENCES AT VATICAN

Rome, April 26.—The Austrian ambassador has been holding daily secret conferences with the pope and Cardinal Gasparri, papal secretary of state. He was granted an audience on three occasions. The purpose of these conferences has not been announced, but it is rumored that they are connected with the territorial concessions Austria is willing to make to Italy. It is understood that the pope is urging Austria to make certain concessions, but refuses to give direct or indirect co-operation in the Austro-Italian negotiations. The pope's entourage is most reticent regarding these matters and seems somewhat pessimistic.  
Prince Von Buelow, the German ambassador, had a conference with Secretary of Foreign Affairs Sonnino. The greatest significance is placed upon the conference.

## BRITISH BATTLESHIP HIT IN DARDANELLES

Malta (Via London), April 26.—The British battleship *Triumph* has been hit three times by shells from the batteries in the Dardanelles, while bombarding the Gallipoli peninsula. Two members of her crew were wounded.

## MOTORCYCLISTS HIT BY A TROLLEY CAR

New York, April 26.—Mrs. Martha Jabotsky was killed and her husband, Martin Jabotsky, received a fractured skull when a southbound Sixth avenue trolley car crashed into a motorcycle on which they were riding.

# GEM CITY BUNCH TAKES THE BACON

**ATHLETICS DEFEATED IN EVENTFUL 6 TO 4 GAME — PLAYING OF CORWIN AND JONES FEATURES — MERZ INTRODUCED AS AN UMPIRE — RESERVES TO PLAY FOURTH OF JULY SERIES HERE.**

While errors were plentiful and disastrous and slugging hard at times fans at Athletic park Sunday afternoon did not languish for excitement and were kept in hope or apprehension every minute. The fact that the Gem City Reserves handed it to the Athletics was softened some by the valiant efforts of the locals in the eighth and ninth innings, which appreciably pulled down the lead of the Daytonians.

The score stood 6 to 4 at the finish. With two men down Washington put two men over in the last frame and had a man half way around the route; but the odds were a little too great.

The first three innings were shuffled off in big league style. Washington literally squeezed one over in the first, but until the fourth frame the match progressed in one, two, three order. In the fourth Mobley's failure to take a nasty one in left started the fun for the visitors, which resulted in two Reserves getting across the pan. A fluke or two let two more Daytonians around in the fifth, with every indication of the Athletics making a record altitude flight.

The locals steadied, however, after this calamity, and held the visitors down to a diet of goose eggs until the ninth, themselves slipping one over in the eighth.

In the ninth something slipped, and before the cogs in the Washington machinery could be adjusted Dayton had added two more to its then safe lead. The Athletics didn't quit until the whistle blew, though—which may be said to their great credit—keeping right at their adversaries until the last out.

Hig Corwin did the star stunts, nailing all kinds and in all places. His two errors were in the handling of mean bounces. Nip Jones hounded the pills all over the center garden, picking several out of impossible places.

Reed performed admirably with the stick, and Mobley as well. Both are new recruits and are gaining speed with every performance. Reed's only trouble Sunday was in disposing of a relay throw from deep left. Before he could find a place to put the ball Dayton slipped a runner across the plate.

Hungling, Dayton's captain catcher directed the slab work of Moore, and was largely responsible for the latter's efficient twirling. He came in for a lot of criticism from the stands, however, because of his continuous "stalling" in an effort to save his twirler.

Cotterill and Linson both pitched good ball and the loss of the game was in no way their responsibility. Cott pitched the first five innings, Linson relaying to the finish.

Next Sunday's game will be at home, against the Branch Hill Exhibition team of Hills Station, near Loveland. This is a fast bunch, with Jack Feister, formerly of the Chicago Cubs, in the box. The Gem City Reserves will play here again July 4 and 5, and possibly on the 3rd.

The box score of Sunday's game is as follows:

Wash. C. H.	AB	H	R	PO	A	E
Reed, 3b.....	5	2	2	1	2	0
Jones, cf.....	5	1	0	1	0	0
Corwin, ss.....	4	2	0	2	4	1
Grandle, rf.....	5	0	0	1	0	0
Runnells, 2b.....	5	0	0	1	2	0
Noon, 1b.....	4	1	1	15	0	2
Mobley, lf.....	4	1	0	1	0	1
Hagerty, c.....	3	0	0	5	2	0
Cotterill, p.....	2	0	0	0	2	0
Linson, p.....	1	0	1	0	2	0
* Reno.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
	39	7	4	27	14	4

Dayton	AB	H	R	PO	A	E
Brainer, lf.....	5	1	1	1	0	0
Moore, p.....	4	1	2	0	1	1
Lewing, 2b.....	5	1	1	4	3	1
Meyers, 1b.....	5	2	0	8	1	0
D. Moore, cf.....	5	1	1	3	0	0
Hungling, c.....	4	1	1	8	0	0
Chenending, 3b.....	4	1	0	0	1	2
Reif, ss.....	4	1	0	1	3	1
Stevenson, rf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0
	40	9	6	27	9	5

Dayton ..... 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2  
Wash. C. H. .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2  
\* Reno batted for Cotterill in 5th inning.  
Struck out by Cotterill 3; by Linson 4; by Moore 7.

Base on balls by Cotterill 1; by Moore 2.  
Hit by Moore, 1.  
Two-base hits—Reed, Noon, Mobley.  
Three-base hits—Hungling, Brainer, Lewing.  
Stolen Bases—Brainer, D. Moore, Hungling.  
Double play—Myers to Lewing.  
Hits of Cotterill—5 in 5 innings.

# TO THRUST THROUGH THE ALLIED LINE

London, April 26.—Another mighty effort to break through the allied lines is being made by the Germans, who claim to have had considerable success in their recent rushes in Flanders and the Woevre. For many days Belgium has been sealed from the observation of neutrals while reinforcements from Germany were being moved to the south to take part in the new offensive which they hope to carry them to Calais and possibly break the resistance of the allies.

The attack in Flanders, originally leveled at the French, has been transferred to the British lines held by L. Canadians, on the immediate right of the French, and here for two days the men from the Dominion have been engaged in a deadly contest with the Germans. The latter state in their official report that they have made further progress toward Ypres and that the British counter attacks have been repulsed. The French account, on the other hand, declares that the allies' counter attacks continue with success and that the British hold all their positions.

The German attack in the Woevre or in the Meuse hills was directed against the French positions to the southwest of Combre, and according to the Berlin statement the French suffered a heavy defeat. Paris, however, says that in a counter attack the Germans were completely driven out of the French first line, which they had pushed back.

It is believed that 500,000 new German troops have reached Flanders and that more guns and material are to be used than were provided for the original attempts to destroy the allied armies in the west.

In the meantime the eastern front is enjoying a period of comparative calm except in the mid-Carpathians, where the Russians continue to attack the Austrians in Uzok pass, and to the eastward, where the Austrians and Germans are trying to crush the Russian flank. Both sides report successes.

The operations in the Dardanelles apparently are still confined to the bombardment of the Turkish entrenchments.

# GERMANS ADVANCING

Berlin, April 26.—The German army headquarters gave out the following report:

"We obtained further results at Ypres, Belgium. The ground captured north of Ypres is still retained, in spite of the attacks of the enemy. Farther east we continued our attack and took by storm the Solaret farm, southwest of St. Julien, as well as the villages of St. Julien and Kerslaere, and advanced victoriously toward Graffen-taef. During these engagements about 1,000 English were taken prisoners and several machine guns were captured, and a British counter attack on our position west of St. Julien was repulsed with very heavy losses to the enemy. West of Wief, attempts of the British to make an attack were quenched at the very start by the fire of our artillery.

"In the Argoonne we repulsed an attack by two French battalions north of Four de Paris. In the Meuse hills, southwest of Combre, the French suffered a heavy defeat. We began an attack at this point and in the rush broke through many French lines, lying one behind the other. The French attempted to take away from us the captured territory, but again failed, with heavy losses to them. Twenty-four French officers and 1,600 men, with 17 cannon, remained in our hands after these engagements. Between the Meuse and the Moselle fighting at close quarters occurred in places."

**Vegetable Chat.**  
"I see that some college professor has been saying that he believes that vegetables can see and hear while growing in the garden."  
"Is that so?"  
"Yes; not only that, but he believes that ages hence they will be able to converse with one another."  
"Oh, that's old!"  
"What's old?"  
"Vegetables conversing. I've often heard 'Jack and the Beanstalk'."

**JOHN M. BOWERS**  
Chief Counsel For Roosevelt  
In Trial of the Libel Suit.



Photo by American Press Association

# FLOOD GROWS WORSE IN TEXAS

By Associated Press.  
Houston, Texas, April 26.—Flood conditions today appeared to be growing more serious along many streams which were out of their banks, with the inundated area seemingly extending.

# NEGOTIATIONS ARE RESUMED

By Associated Press.  
Washington, April 26.—The announcement today from Peking, that negotiations between China and Japan had been resumed, was regarded by officials here as overcoming the deadlock apparently existing for some time past.

# GUNNING FOR TAX DODGERS

By Associated Press.  
Columbus, April 26.—A special campaign to detect tax dodgers, thousands of whom have been found, has been started by the State Tax commission.

# PARRETT'S GROCERY!

"THE YELLOW FRONT."

THE HOME OF QUALITY FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

## During The Horse Show

If company come's unexpected and you must serve a quick meal you will find the supplies you need at this store.

From the freshest of Garden Vegetables to the Daintiest of Desserts, we can supply you and your emergency meal will be a perfect delight.

Watch This Space For  
Dollar Day Specials

## Our Milk Bread

is growing more popular every day, made of spring wheat flour, with pure sweet milk, fresh every day in time for the 10:30 delivery, price.....10c

Fancy Rome Beauty apples 50c per peck.  
Fancy Oranges either California's or Florida's from 20c to 40c per dozen.  
Fancy Florida Grape Fruit 5c, 7c, and 10c each.  
Lemons—now is the time for lemonade, 30c per dozen.  
Large ripe Bananas 15c per dozen.

We expect a fresh supply of fresh Garden Vegetables Tomorrow.

## REALTY TRANSFERS

John W. Cripps and wife, to Cary Cripps and wife, lot in Washington; \$800.  
Elroy Shobe and wife to Rose Eddy, part lot 23 Cheney's addition; \$1.  
Jessie L. Gault to Elroy Shobe, lot 9, Elmwood; \$1.  
Aaron P. Shalley to Laris E. Haad, lot in Washington; \$198.  
James M. Mammel to Jessie E. Gault, lots 86 and 87 Washington; \$1.  
Emma J. Gardner to Jas. McDaniel, lots 24 and 25, Bloomingburg; \$165.  
Jas. M. Allen to Ellen Allen, part lot 19, Washington; \$32.  
Nancy Davis by guardian to Geo. W. Perry, lot 414, Washington; \$250.  
E. L. Cothrell to Geo. Rockwell, lot 40 Fairview addition; \$148.  
Mary A. Phillips by heirs to Eva Wollard, lot 83, Henkle addition; \$1.  
G. B. Rodgers to James M. Newland, lot 875, Coffman addition; \$1.  
Clark A. Bainter to Olive L. Myers, lot in Bloomingburg; \$650.  
Willis Boyer to J. F. Kinnick, lot in Good Hope; \$1.  
Red Cross Fair Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the world, makes the laundress smile. adv

## STRAIGHTENED HIM OUT.

J. P. Jones, Boothe, Ark., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney trouble and could do no work at all. Foley Kidney Pills straightened me out at once." The same story is told by thousands of others; weak back, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles yield quickly. Safe and effective. Blackmer & Tanquary, adv.

## DAILY TIME TABLE

**BALTIMORE & OHIO S. W.**  
GOING WEST GOING EAST  
No. Cincinnati. No. Columbus.  
105...5:05 a. m. 110...5:05 a. m.  
101...7:23 a. m. 104...10:42 a. m.  
103...3:34 p. m. 108...5:55 p. m.  
107...8:12 p. m. 106...10:53 p. m.  
East-bound 114, Sundays, 4:19 a. m.  
**PENNSYLVANIA LINES.**  
GOING WEST GOING EAST  
No. Cincinnati. No. Zanesville.  
23...9:20 a. m. 6...9:42 a. m.  
19...3:50 p. m. 34...5:45 p. m.  
Sunday to Cincinnati...7:40 a. m.  
Sunday to Lancaster...3:28 p. m.  
**C. H. & D.**  
GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH  
No. Dayton No. Wellston.  
201...9:21 a. m. 202...9:42 a. m.  
203...4:12 p. m. 204...6:08 p. m.  
No. 203 Sunday only, 7:26 p. m.  
**DETROIT, TOLEDO & IRONTON.**  
GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH  
No. Springfield No. Greenfield.  
3...7:47 a. m. 2...11:33 a. m.  
6...4:15 p. m. 1...7:00 p. m.  
d. Daily. \* Daily except Sunday.

# Spring Fertilizers

FOR  
Added Crop Yields and  
Better Quality Grain

Its use will count in dollars in your pocket. Profitable results in both yield and quality are assured by use of

# Williams & Clark's Fertilizers

which have proved their RELIABILITY IN CROP RESULTS for many years in this county

"THE CORN SPECIAL" Complete Goods  
HIGH - GRADE PHOSPHATE AND POTASH

THE "ACORN" and many other brands for Oats, Corn and all crops

Good's In Stock at C. F. Bonham's

Both Phones  
Florence S. Ustick, Sales Agent